SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS

ACTION COMICS

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

MAR.
NO. 335

12¢

Featuring
"LUTHOR'S FIRST VICTORY OVER SUPERMAN!"

LUTHOR CALLING SUPERMAN!... ARE YOU CHICKEN? BRAINIAC AND I WILL FIGHT YOU AT HIGH NOON. YOU'VE TRAINED LONG ENOUGH ON OUR WOODEN DUMMIES. IT'S TIME FOR THE MAIN EVENT!

EXTRA! SUPERGIRL ENTERS THE MISS UNIVERSE BEAUTY CONTEST AND WINS--"The PRIZE of PERIL!"

Do YOU Make Life Hard for Yourself?

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

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SUPERMAN

SUPPOSE YOU HAD **SUPERMAN'S** HERCULEAN POWERS... SUPER-STRENGTH, FLYING ABILITY... THE WHOLE BIT! SOUNDS TERRIFIC, DOESN'T IT? BUT WAIT! THOSE AWESOME POWERS MUST BE CONTROLLED BY SUPER-JUDGMENT. LIKE ATOMIC ENERGY, A SINGLE SLIP-UP CAN BRING DISASTER. AND THAT'S JUST WHAT HAPPENS WHEN **SUPERMAN'S** ARCH-FOE, **LEX LUTHOR,** CUNNINGLY WARPS **SUPERMAN'S** JUDGMENT, SO THAT THE **MAN OF STEEL** BLUNDERS MISSION AFTER MISSION. YES... IT LOOKS LIKE THE WORLD'S GREATEST HERO MUST FINALLY HANG UP HIS CAPE AS FATE RECORDS—

LUTHOR'S FIRST VICTORY OVER SUPERMAN!

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ONE AFTERNOON, AS THE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL PATROLS METROPOLIS ...
SOMETHING'S WRONG! FOR SOME MYSTERIOUS REASON, I'VE BUNGLED ALL MY RECENT MISSIONS. I'VE GOT TO GET ON THE BALL...OR GIVE UP MY SUPERMAN CAREER!
OH-OH! THAT TRUCK'S OUT OF CONTROL--IT'S GOING TO--
CRASHH!
DANGER ATOMIC MATERIAL
SCREECH!
THOSE NEW RADIOACTIVE FISSION BLOCKS WE WERE DELIVERING TO THE NUCLEAR LAB...THEY'VE SPILLED ALL OVER THE STREET! TAKE OFF, CHARLIE, OR WE'LL BE BARBECUED!
UHH! WHAT DO I DO? THESE RADIOACTIVE BRICKS ARE SUPER-SENSITIVE. IF I FLY THEM AWAY, THE FRICTION MAY TRIGGER A CHAIN REACTION THAT COULD DESTROY THE EARTH. BUT IF I LEAVE THEM HERE, THE CITY WILL BE CONTAMINATED FOR MONTHS!
IT'S HAPPENED! HE'S ACTING PUNCHY AGAIN!
SUPERMAN, DON'T JUST SIT THERE, DO SOMETHING!
S-STOP HOUNDING ME. L-LET ME THINK. I'VE GOT TO FIGURE THIS OUT!
WHY IS SUPERMAN ACTING SO CONFUSED, SO PANICKY?
2

FOR THE ANSWER, LET US GO TO THE ABANDONED PRISON WHICH IS THE LAIR OF **LEX LUTHOR**, CRIMINAL GENIUS...

I KNEW MY PSYCHOLOGICAL WAR AGAINST **SUPERMAN** WOULD PAY OFF! EACH TIME HE STARTED A VITAL MISSION, I CONFUSED HIM UNTIL HE DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER HE WAS COMING OR GOING!

FOR INSTANCE, MY **HYPNO MACHINE** PROJECTED THIS SLIDE OF A GLACIER ON THE WAVELENGTH OF **SUPERMAN'S** BRAIN TO CONVINCE HIM THAT THE CITY OF **METROPOLIS** WAS ABOUT TO BE ENGULFED IN A NEW ICE AGE.

AND HE WENT NUTS TRYING TO STOP AN IMAGINARY GLACIER!

AS **LUTHOR** ADJUSTS HIS MONITOR SCREEN...

I SWORE I'D BREAK HIS SPIRIT! LOOK AT MY POOR WIFE, **ARDORA**, BACK THERE ON THE PLANET **LEXOR**! SHE'S BEEN HEARTBROKEN EVER SINCE **SUPERMAN** TOLD HER I WAS A CRIMINAL. BUT I'M GETTING MY REVENGE--IN SPADES!

MEANWHILE, IN THE DISASTER AREA...

ALL RIGHT, **SUPERMAN**! YOU GOOFED AGAIN! NOW PLEASE GET OUT OF **METROPOLIS**! OUR MEN WILL CLEAN UP THE AREA WITH DECONTAMINATING CHEMICALS...

SOME **SUPERMAN** I AM. WITH ALL MY SUPER-POWERS, I DIDN'T DO A THING!

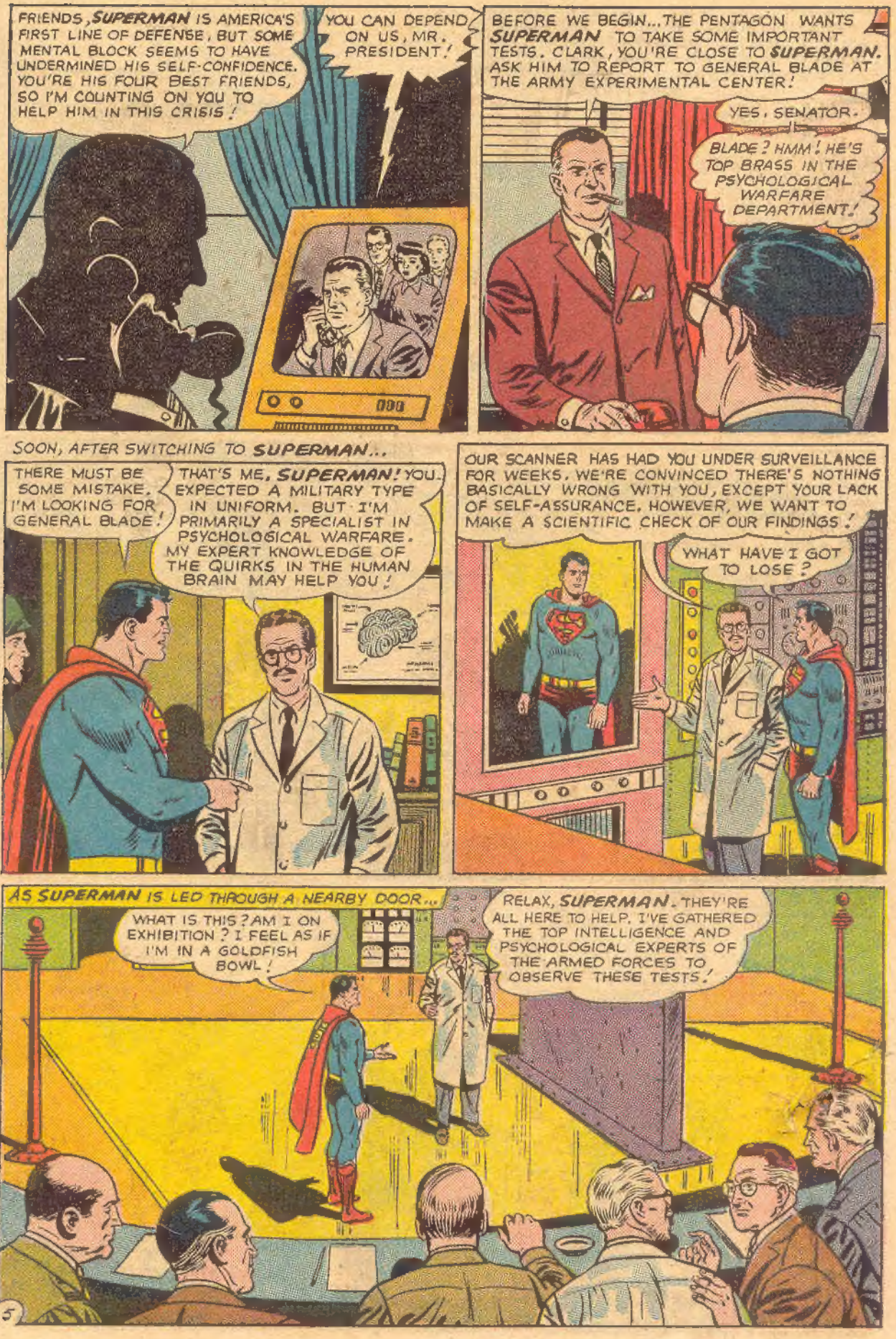
I MUST FACE IT! SOMEHOW I'VE LOST MY SELF-CONFIDENCE. MY SUPER-POWERS ARE USELESS. IF I'M AFRAID TO USE THEM WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN, MY CAREER IS WASHED UP! I'D BETTER SWITCH BACK TO MY CLARK KENT IDENTITY!

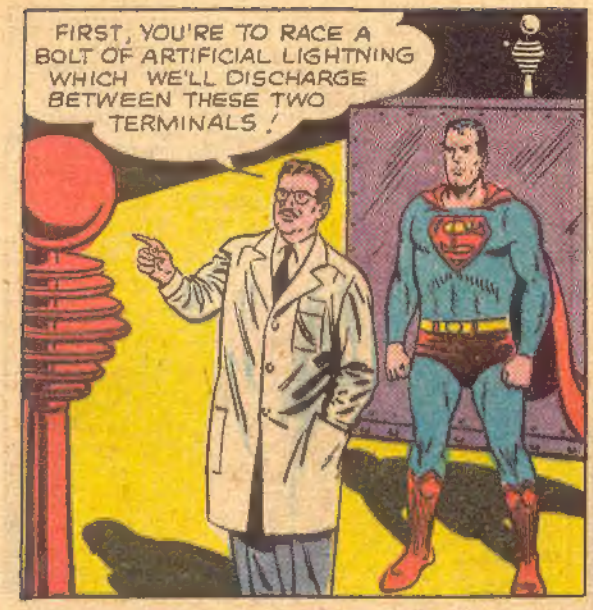
I-I'LL FORGET BEING A HERO AND ADJUST TO LIVING OUT MY LIFE AS CLARK KENT, SIMPLE REPORTER... THIS BUS WILL TAKE ME BACK TO THE **DAILY PLANET**!

EXPRESS

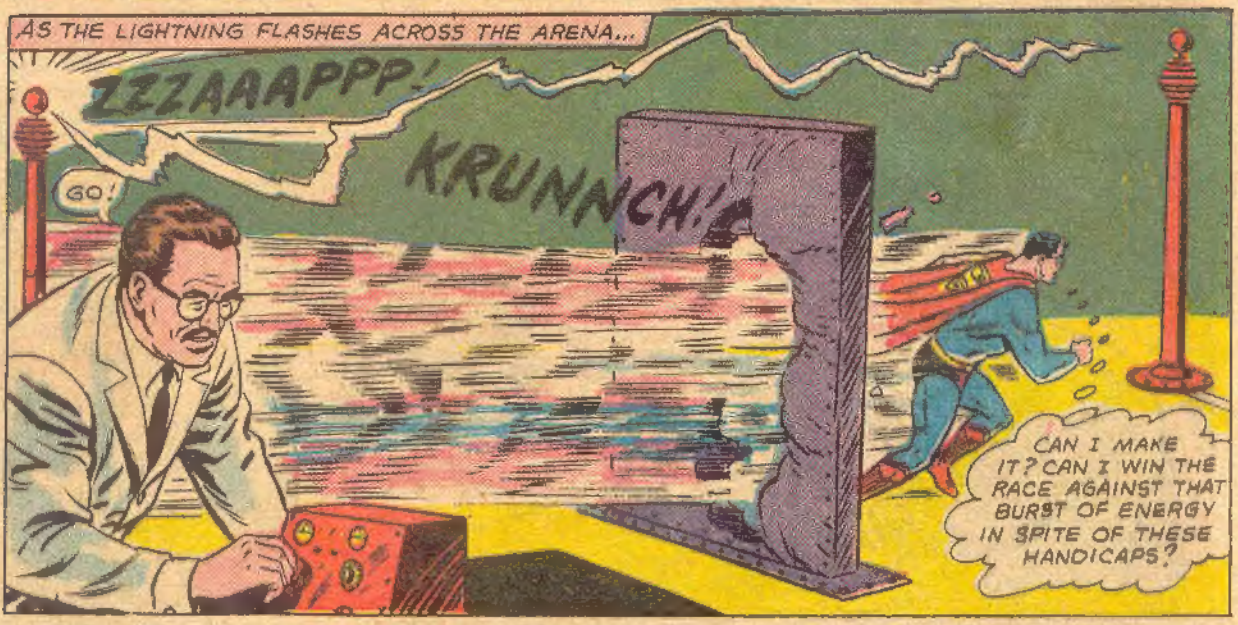
POOR CLARK! HE'S SO RATTLED--HE DOESN'T REALIZE HE COULD HAVE **FLOWN** TO THE **PLANET** IN AN INSTANT AS **SUPERMAN**!

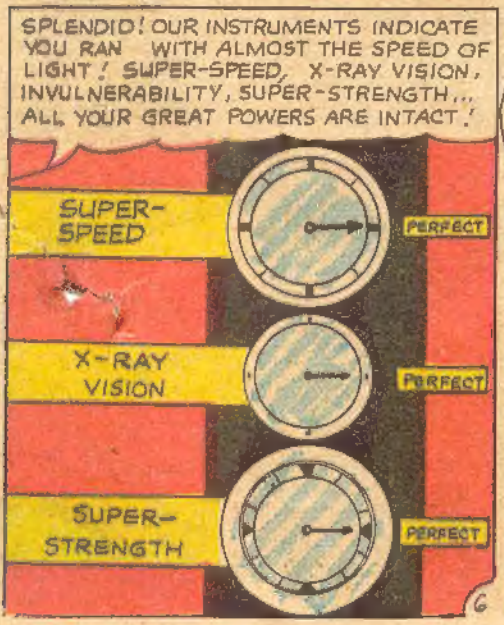
THAT'S RIGHT! JUST HEARD IT OVER MY TRANSISTOR RADIO. SUPERMAN BOBBLED ANOTHER MISSION. HE'S A HAS-BEEN! !
HOW RIGHT THEY ARE!
SOON, AT THE DAILY PLANET
KENT, YOUR EYE-WITNESS REPORT OF SUPERMAN'S LAST FIZZLE MAKES A GREAT STORY!
THANKS, MR. BENSON!*
WHAT IRONY! I'M A SUCCESS AS A REPORTER, BUT AS SUPERMAN I'M A FLOP!
DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN FAILS AGAIN! MAN OF STEEL MAY RETIRE
*VAN BENSON BECAME ACTING EDITOR WHEN PERRY WHITE WAS APPOINTED A U.S. SENATOR. SEE LOIS LANE NO. 62-Ed.
BUT LATER, AT A STAFF MEETING...
LOIS, JIMMY, CLARK,,, THIS IS MAJOR BRAND. HE HAS AN URGENT MESSAGE FROM THE PENTAGON. YOU'RE ALL WANTED IN WASHINGTON FOR A TOP-SECRET PROJECT!
THE PENTAGON! ¡ULP!¡ THEN THIS MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH NATIONAL SECURITY!
AS THEIR PLANE WINGS TOWARD WASHINGTON...
LOIS, I'VE JUST OPENED OUR SEALED ORDERS. THE PLANET STAFF IS REQUESTED TO MEET IN SENATOR WHITE'S OFFICE!
CLARK, THAT'S OUR OLD BOSS, PERRY WHITE! HE'S BEEN MADE HEAD OF THE S.I.C., THE SECRET INTELLIGENCE COMMITTEE OF THE SENATE. THIS IS BIGGER THAN WE THOUGHT!
SOON, IN SENATOR PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE...
GLAD TO SEE YOU ALL! BUT THERE'S NO TIME FOR CHIT-CHAT. THERE'S THE SIGNAL ON THE HOT LINE!
HOT LINE? WHO'S ON THE OTHER END? THE F.B.I., CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE?
WE'RE READY, MR. PRESIDENT!
¡ULP!¡ THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, HIMSELF!

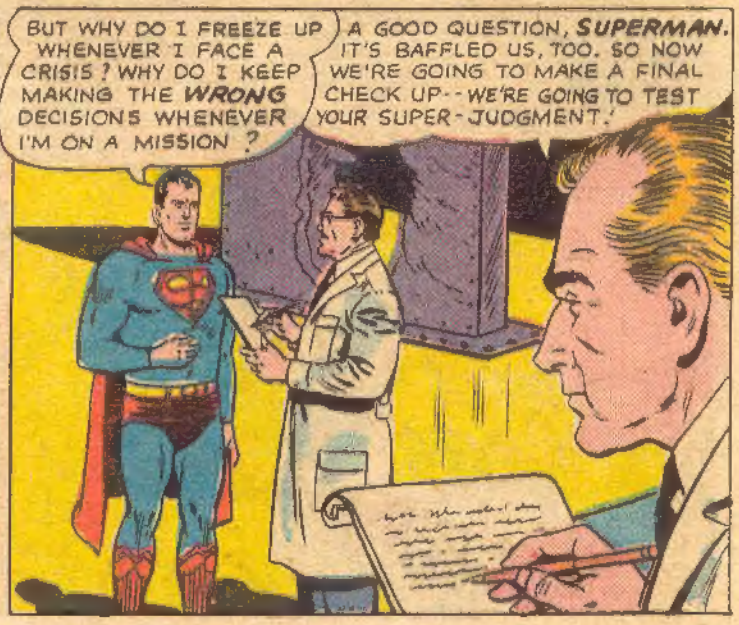

FRIENDS, SUPERMAN IS AMERICA'S FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE, BUT SOME MENTAL BLOCK SEEMS TO HAVE UNDERMINED HIS SELF-CONFIDENCE. YOU'RE HIS FOUR BEST FRIENDS, SO I'M COUNTING ON YOU TO HELP HIM IN THIS CRISIS!
YOU CAN DEPEND ON US, MR. PRESIDENT!
BEFORE WE BEGIN...THE PENTAGON WANTS SUPERMAN TO TAKE SOME IMPORTANT TESTS. CLARK, YOU'RE CLOSE TO SUPERMAN. ASK HIM TO REPORT TO GENERAL BLADE AT THE ARMY EXPERIMENTAL CENTER!
YES, SENATOR.
BLADE? HMM! HE'S TOP BRASS IN THE PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE DEPARTMENT!
SOON, AFTER SWITCHING TO SUPERMAN...
THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE, I'M LOOKING FOR GENERAL BLADE!
THAT'S ME, SUPERMAN! YOU EXPECTED A MILITARY TYPE IN UNIFORM. BUT I'M PRIMARILY A SPECIALIST IN PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE. MY EXPERT KNOWLEDGE OF THE QUIRKS IN THE HUMAN BRAIN MAY HELP YOU!
OUR SCANNER HAS HAD YOU UNDER SURVEILLANCE FOR WEEKS. WE'RE CONVINCED THERE'S NOTHING BASICALLY WRONG WITH YOU, EXCEPT YOUR LACK OF SELF-ASSURANCE. HOWEVER, WE WANT TO MAKE A SCIENTIFIC CHECK OF OUR FINDINGS!
WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?
AS SUPERMAN IS LED THROUGH A NEARBY DOOR...
WHAT IS THIS? AM I ON EXHIBITION? I FEEL AS IF I'M IN A GOLDFISH BOWL!
RELAX, SUPERMAN. THEY'RE ALL HERE TO HELP. I'VE GATHERED THE TOP INTELLIGENCE AND PSYCHOLOGICAL EXPERTS OF THE ARMED FORCES TO OBSERVE THESE TESTS!


FIRST, YOU'RE TO RACE A BOLT OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTNING WHICH WE'LL DISCHARGE BETWEEN THESE TWO TERMINALS!

YOU'LL HAVE TO RUN THE SAME DISTANCE, BLINDFOLDED... AND ALSO CRASH THROUGH THIS ARMORED PLATE AS YOU RACE THE LIGHTNING BOLT!
A SUPER-TEST, EVEN FOR ME! I'LL TRY IT!


AS THE LIGHTNING FLASHES ACROSS THE ARENA...
ZZZAAAPPP!
KRUNNCH!
GO!
CAN I MAKE IT? CAN I WIN THE RACE AGAINST THAT BURST OF ENERGY IN SPITE OF THESE HANDICAPS?


SPLENDID! OUR INSTRUMENTS INDICATE YOU RAN WITH ALMOST THE SPEED OF LIGHT! SUPER-SPEED, X-RAY VISION, INVULNERABILITY, SUPER-STRENGTH... ALL YOUR GREAT POWERS ARE INTACT!
SUPER-SPEED
PERFECT
X-RAY VISION
PERFECT
SUPER-STRENGTH
PERFECT


BUT WHY DO I FREEZE UP WHENEVER I FACE A CRISIS? WHY DO I KEEP MAKING THE WRONG DECISIONS WHENEVER I'M ON A MISSION?
A GOOD QUESTION, SUPERMAN. IT'S BAFFLED US, TOO. SO NOW WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A FINAL CHECK UP--WE'RE GOING TO TEST YOUR SUPER-JUDGMENT!

AS THE TESTS ARE MOVED TO AN OUTDOOR ARENA...
MY ASSISTANT HAS SET UP THE JUDGMENT-TEST! ONE OF THESE GLOBES CONTAINS A DANGEROUS EXPLOSIVE. USE YOUR SUPER-VISION POWERS AND FIND THE HARMLESS GLOBE!
TH-THAT'S EASY--I THINK!
TO ADD TO THE PRESSURE ON YOUR SUPER-NERVES, WE PAINTED THE GLOBES WITH THE PICTURES OF YOUR DEADLIEST FOES-- LUTHOR AND BRAINIAC!
WHICH SCOUNDRELLY FACE HIDES THE EXPLOSIVE? MY X-RAY VISION WILL TELL ME!
ER... THIS ONE IS HARMLESS. I'LL PROVE IT!
YULP!! I WAS WRONG!
BARRAAMM
OH--OH! I GOOFED!
THEN I GUESS THE LUTHOR GLOBE IS THE ONE WITHOUT THE EXPLOSIVE! WATCH!
OH, NO! WRONG AGAIN!
KAPOW
SUPERMAN, YOUR X-RAY VISION AND MICROSCOPIC VISION SHOULD HAVE TIPPED YOU OFF THAT BOTH GLOBES CONTAINED EXPLOSIVES!
I-I'M SORRY, GENERAL. THOSE PICTURES OF LUTHOR AND BRAINIAC MUST HAVE BUGGED ME!
CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

LOOK-- UP IN THE SKY!

It's a SUPER-CAT... a SUPER-HORSE... and SUPERGIRL!

At Last--

BY POPULAR DEMAND FROM THOUSANDS OF HER FANS, THE MIGHTY

MAID of STEEL

STARS IN HER OWN

80 PAGE GIANT--

WITH HER PETS,

STREAKY *and* **COMET,**

(AND, OF COURSE, HER COUSIN,

SUPERMAN!)

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

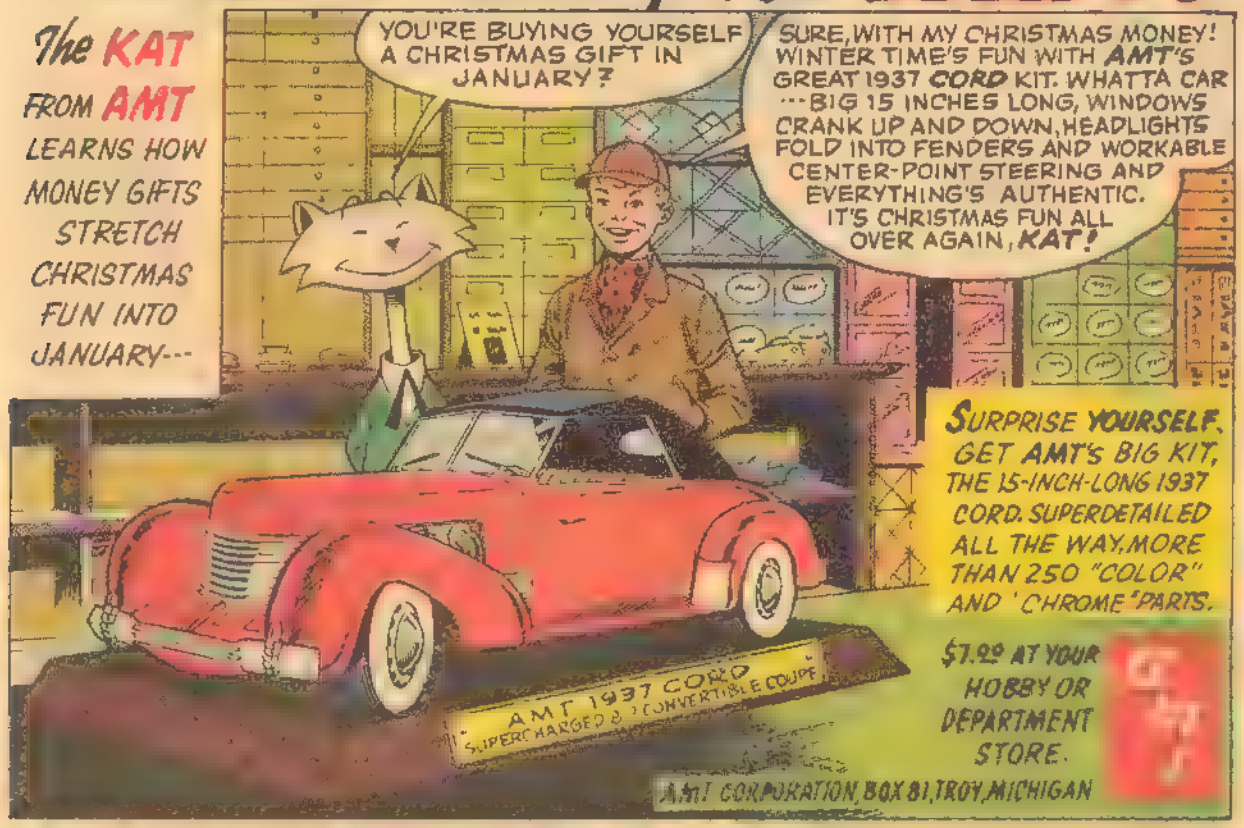
Plus A SURPRISE FEATURE...

"SUPERGIRL'S FORTRESS of SOLITUDE!"

ON SALE JAN. 18th

Christmas in January from AMT!

The KAT FROM AMT LEARNS HOW MONEY GIFTS STRETCH CHRISTMAS FUN INTO JANUARY---



SURPRISE YOURSELF. GET AMT'S BIG KIT, THE 15-INCH-LONG 1937 CORD. SUPERDETAILED ALL THE WAY, MORE THAN 250 "COLOR" AND 'CHROME' PARTS.

$7.99 AT YOUR HOBBY OR DEPARTMENT STORE.

AMT CORPORATION, BOX 81, TROY, MICHIGAN

SECOND SMASH ISSUE

SHOWCASING

AN EARTH-SHATTERING DUEL BETWEEN

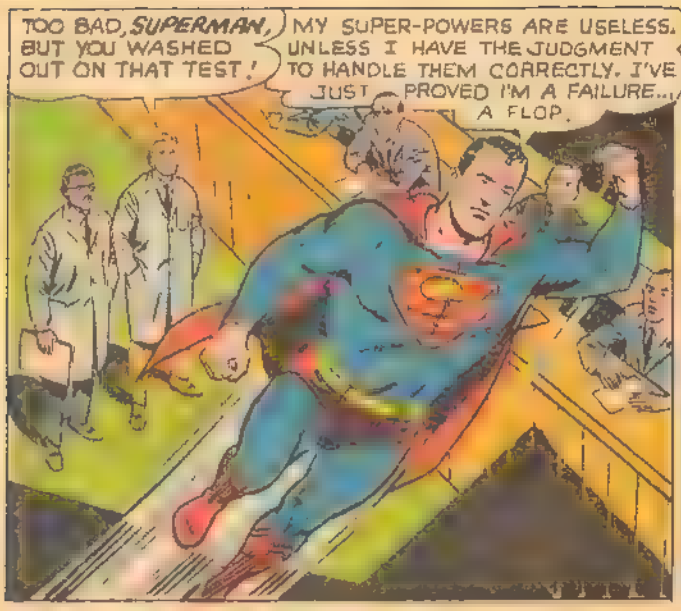
The SPECTRE--

THE MOST FABULOUS HERO OF THE GOLDEN AGE OF COMICS

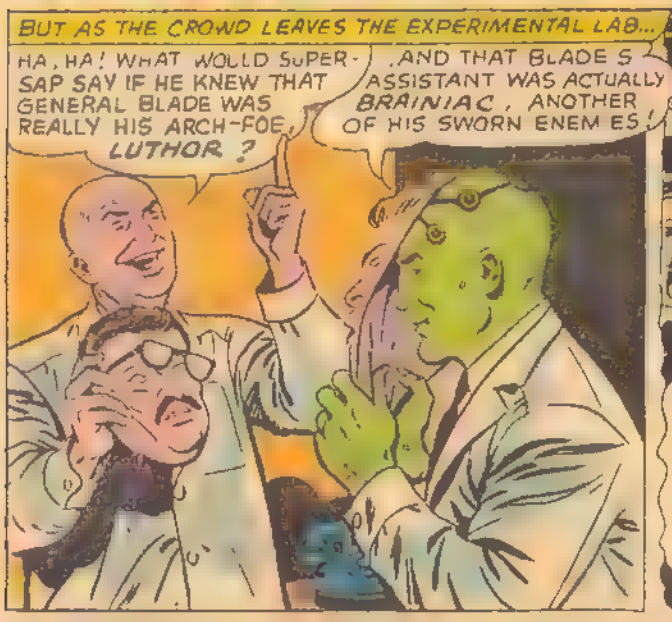
and JHATHAN--

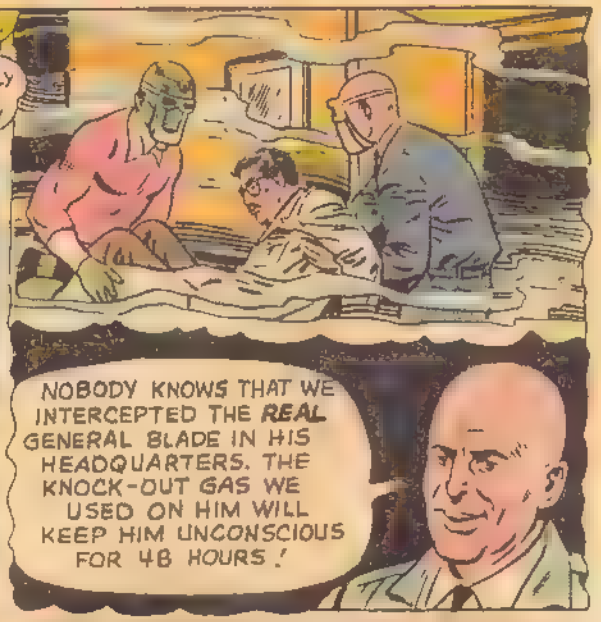
THE ULTIMATE VILLAIN OF ALL TIME-AND-SPACE!

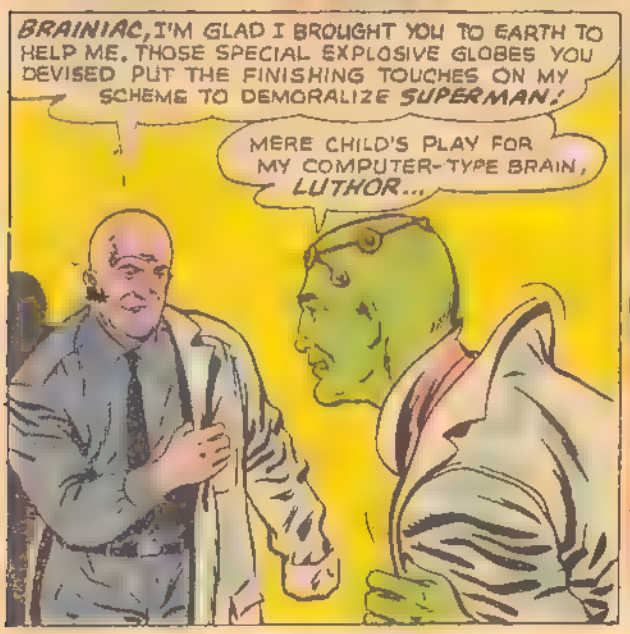
ON SALE JAN. 25th

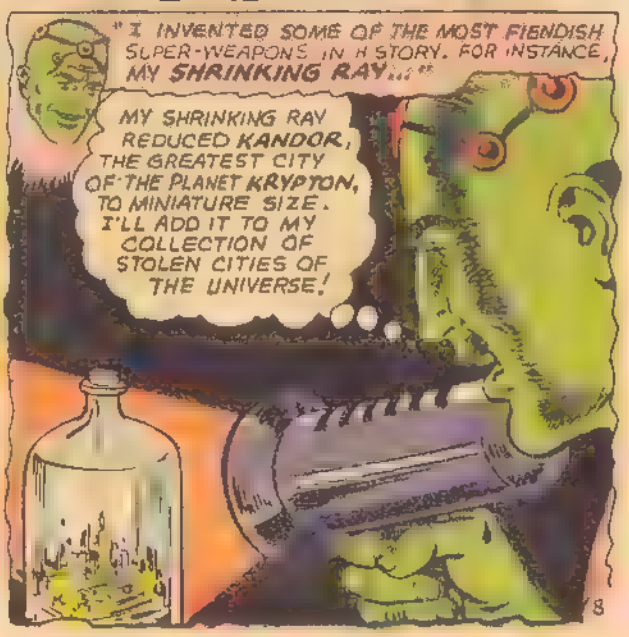

TOO BAD, SUPERMAN, BUT YOU WASHED OUT ON THAT TEST!
MY SUPER-POWERS ARE USELESS UNLESS I HAVE THE JUDGMENT TO HANDLE THEM CORRECTLY. I'VE JUST PROVED I'M A FAILURE... A FLOP.

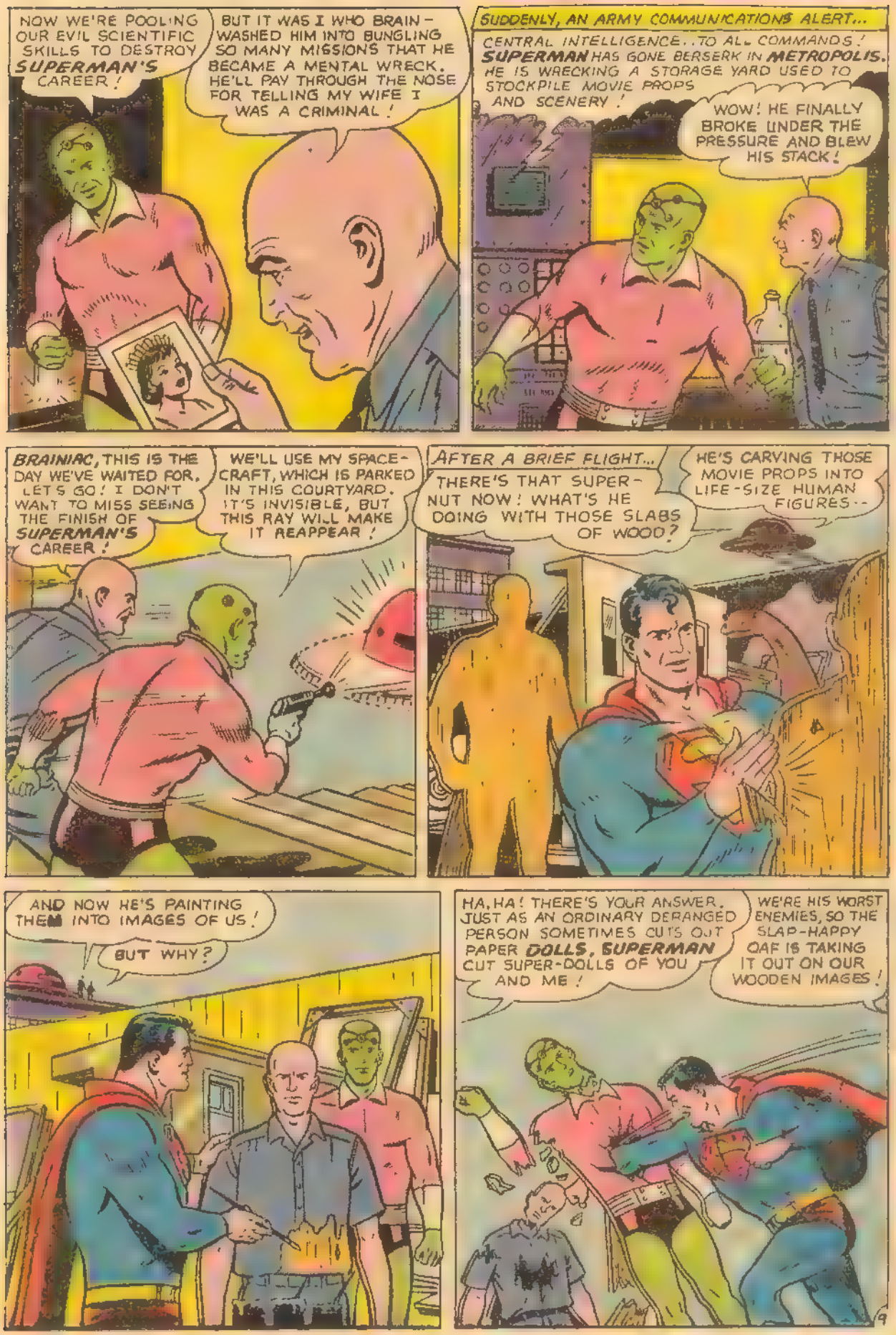
SOON, SUPERMAN'S FRIENDS HEAR THE NEWS...
I'M SORRY, SENATOR WHITE, BUT SUPERMAN FLUNKED THE MOST IMPORTANT TEST. HE MAY AS WELL HANG UP HIS CAPE. HE'S THROUGH!
I SEE! THANK YOU, GENERAL BLADE. WE WERE HOPING AGAINST HOPE!

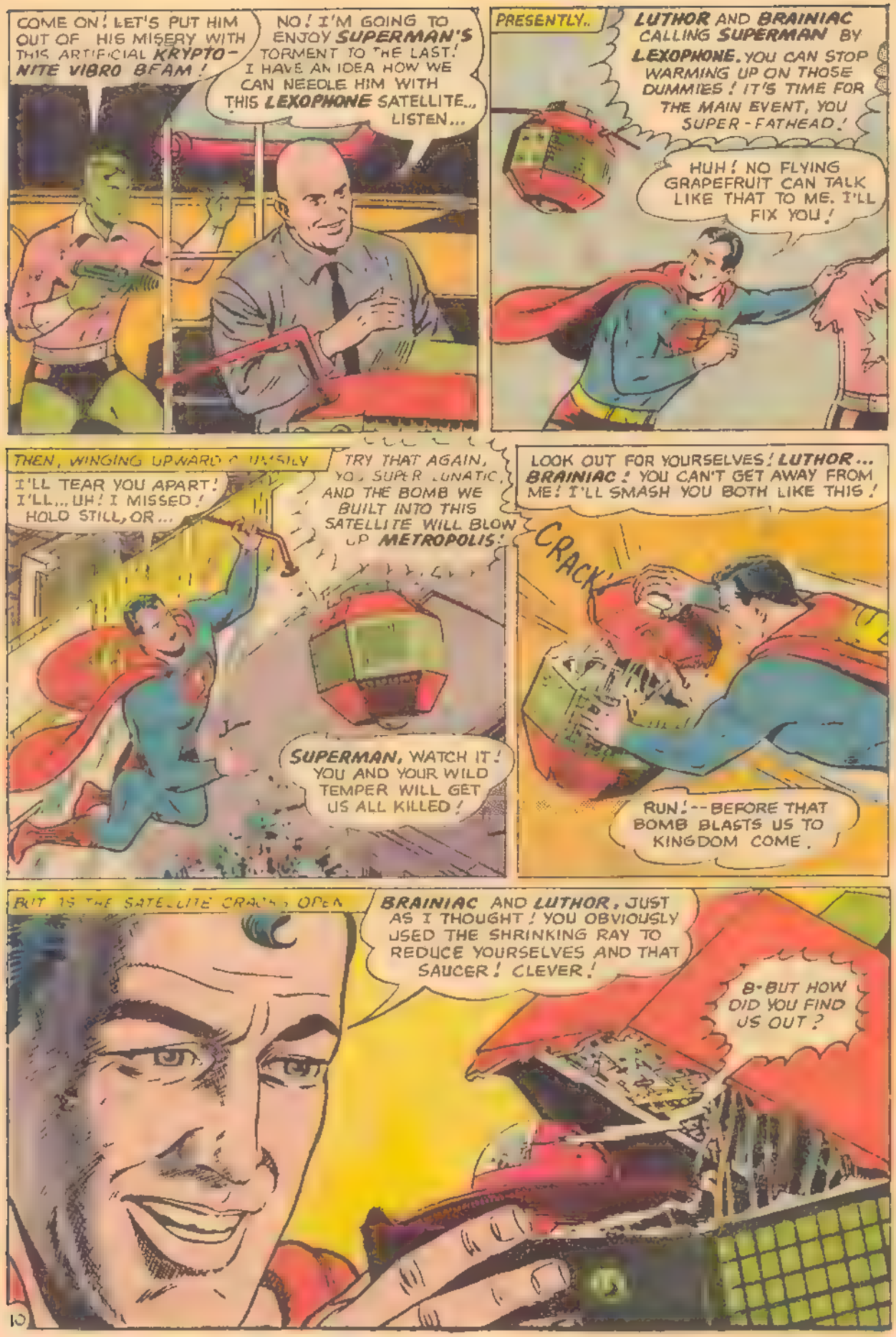

BUT AS THE CROWD LEAVES THE EXPERIMENTAL LAB...
HA, HA! WHAT WOULD SUPER-SAP SAY IF HE KNEW THAT GENERAL BLADE WAS REALLY HIS ARCH-FOE, LUTHOR?
AND THAT BLADE'S ASSISTANT WAS ACTUALLY BRAINIAC, ANOTHER OF HIS SWORN ENEMIES!


NOBODY KNOWS THAT WE INTERCEPTED THE REAL GENERAL BLADE IN HIS HEADQUARTERS. THE KNOCK-OUT GAS WE USED ON HIM WILL KEEP HIM UNCONSCIOUS FOR 48 HOURS!

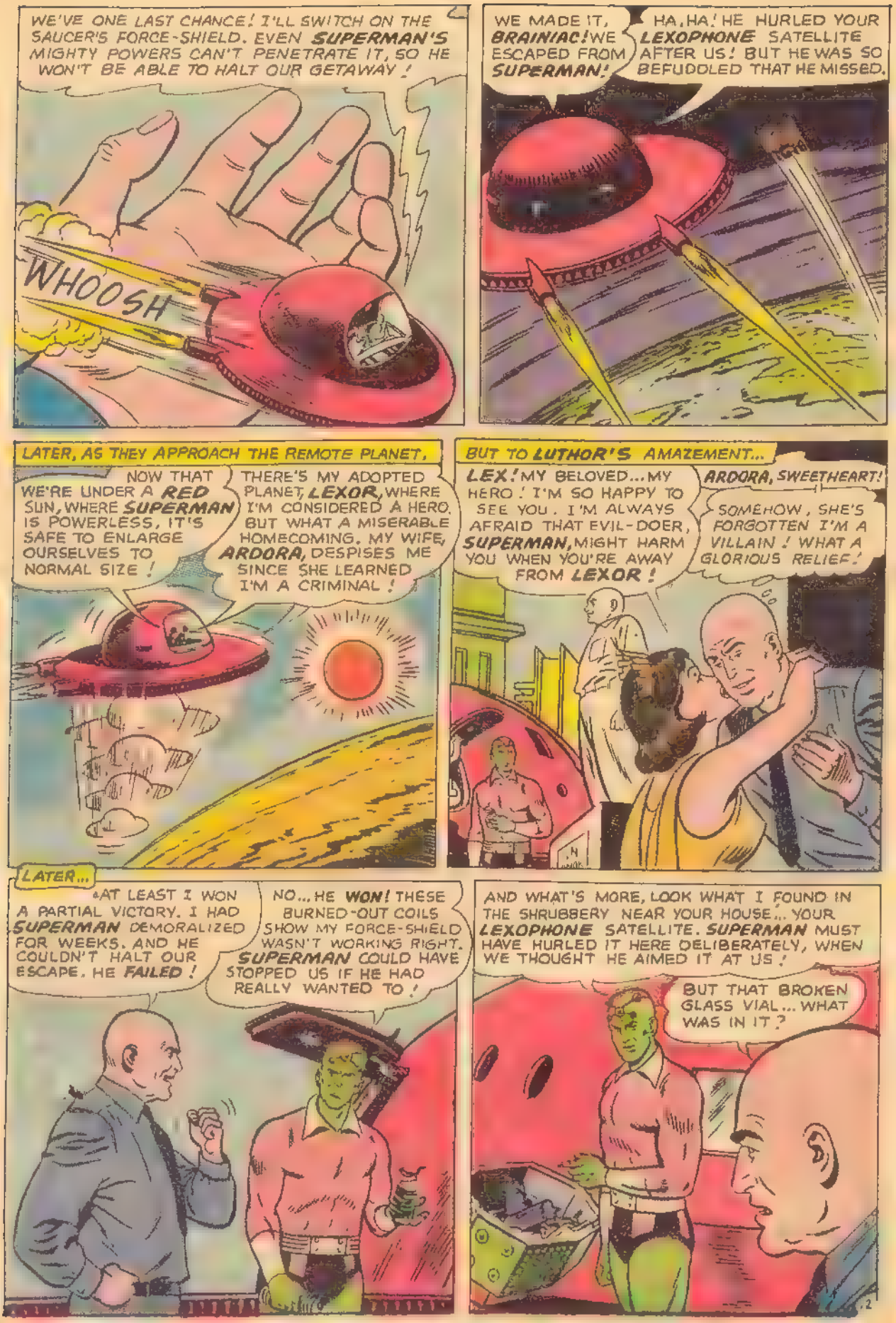

BRAINIAC, I'M GLAD I BROUGHT YOU TO EARTH TO HELP ME. THOSE SPECIAL EXPLOSIVE GLOBES YOU DEVISED PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON MY SCHEME TO DEMORALIZE SUPERMAN!
MERE CHILD'S PLAY FOR MY COMPUTER-TYPE BRAIN, LUTHOR...


"I INVENTED SOME OF THE MOST FIENDISH SUPER-WEAPONS IN HISTORY. FOR INSTANCE, MY SHRINKING RAY..."
MY SHRINKING RAY REDUCED KANDOR, THE GREATEST CITY OF THE PLANET KRYPTON, TO MINIATURE SIZE. I'LL ADD IT TO MY COLLECTION OF STOLEN CITIES OF THE UNIVERSE!


NOW WE'RE POOLING OUR EVIL SCIENTIFIC SKILLS TO DESTROY SUPERMAN'S CAREER!
BUT IT WAS I WHO BRAIN-WASHED HIM INTO BUNGLING SO MANY MISSIONS THAT HE BECAME A MENTAL WRECK. HE'LL PAY THROUGH THE NOSE FOR TELLING MY WIFE I WAS A CRIMINAL!
SUDDENLY, AN ARMY COMMUNICATIONS ALERT...
CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE..TO ALL COMMANDS! SUPERMAN HAS GONE BERSERK IN METROPOLIS. HE IS WRECKING A STORAGE YARD USED TO STOCKPILE MOVIE PROPS AND SCENERY!
WOW! HE FINALLY BROKE UNDER THE PRESSURE AND BLEW HIS STACK!
BRAINIAC, THIS IS THE DAY WE'VE WAITED FOR. LET'S GO! I DON'T WANT TO MISS SEEING THE FINISH OF SUPERMAN'S CAREER!
WE'LL USE MY SPACE-CRAFT, WHICH IS PARKED IN THIS COURTYARD. IT'S INVISIBLE, BUT THIS RAY WILL MAKE IT REAPPEAR!
AFTER A BRIEF FLIGHT...
THERE'S THAT SUPER-NUT NOW! WHAT'S HE DOING WITH THOSE SLABS OF WOOD?
HE'S CARVING THOSE MOVIE PROPS INTO LIFE-SIZE HUMAN FIGURES--
AND NOW HE'S PAINTING THEM INTO IMAGES OF US!
BUT WHY?
HA, HA! THERE'S YOUR ANSWER. JUST AS AN ORDINARY DERANGED PERSON SOMETIMES CUTS OUT PAPER DOLLS, SUPERMAN CUT SUPER-DOLLS OF YOU AND ME!
WE'RE HIS WORST ENEMIES, SO THE SLAP-HAPPY OAF IS TAKING IT OUT ON OUR WOODEN IMAGES!


COME ON! LET'S PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY WITH THIS ARTIFICIAL KRYPTO-NITE VIBRO BEAM!
NO! I'M GOING TO ENJOY SUPERMAN'S TORMENT TO THE LAST! I HAVE AN IDEA HOW WE CAN NEEDLE HIM WITH THIS LEXOPHONE SATELLITE... LISTEN...
PRESENTLY..
LUTHOR AND BRAINIAC CALLING SUPERMAN BY LEXOPHONE. YOU CAN STOP WARMING UP ON THOSE DUMMIES! IT'S TIME FOR THE MAIN EVENT, YOU SUPER-FATHEAD!
HUH! NO FLYING GRAPEFRUIT CAN TALK LIKE THAT TO ME. I'LL FIX YOU!
THEN, WINGING UPWARD UNSEEN
I'LL TEAR YOU APART! I'LL... UH! I MISSED! HOLD STILL, OR...
TRY THAT AGAIN, YOU SUPER LUNATIC, AND THE BOMB WE BUILT INTO THIS SATELLITE WILL BLOW UP METROPOLIS!
SUPERMAN, WATCH IT! YOU AND YOUR WILD TEMPER WILL GET US ALL KILLED!
LOOK OUT FOR YOURSELVES! LUTHOR... BRAINIAC! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME! I'LL SMASH YOU BOTH LIKE THIS!
CRACK!
RUN!--BEFORE THAT BOMB BLASTS US TO KINGDOM COME.
BUT IS THE SATELLITE CRACKED OPEN
BRAINIAC AND LUTHOR, JUST AS I THOUGHT! YOU OBVIOUSLY USED THE SHRINKING RAY TO REDUCE YOURSELVES AND THAT SAUCER! CLEVER!
B-BUT HOW DID YOU FIND US OUT?

"I FIRST BEGAN TO SUSPECT YOU DURING THE JUDGMENT TESTS AT THE ARMY LAB"
HMM! MY MICROSCOPIC VISION REVEALS THAT BOTH GLOBES HAVE BEEN PACKED WITH SUPER COMPRESSED EXPLOSIVE CHEMICALS FROM AN ALIEN WORLD ONLY BRAINIAC, WITH HIS SHRINKING RAY, CAN COMPRESS ELEMENTS THAT WAY!
"MY X-RAY VISION PENETRATED YOUR DISGUISES. AFTER THE TESTS, I USED MY SUPER HEARING TO EAVESDROP ON YOU."
IT WAS I WHO BRAINWASHED HIM INTO BUNGLING SO MANY MISSIONS THAT HE BECAME A MENTAL WRECK. HE'LL PAY THROUGH THE NOSE FOR TELLING MY WIFE, ARDORA, I WAS A CRIMINAL!
HMM LUTHOR MUST HAVE HELPED BRAINIAC ESCAPE FROM THE SPACE PRISON!
I REALIZED THAT MY CRACK-UP WAS PART OF A CONSPIRACY THAT YOU PLANNED LUTHOR. I SMOKED YOU OUT BY PRETENDING TO GO AMOK. I KNEW YOU RATS WOULD COME HERE TO GLOAT. SO I WAS READY FOR YOU!
WE'RE NOT FINISHED YET!
SUPERMAN, MY KRYPTONITE BEAM IS NOW TOO SMALL TO KILL YOU, BUT LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I'LL DO TO METROPOLIS UNLESS YOU RELEASE US. WATCH THOSE SMALL DINOSAUR MODELS SHRINK!
HOWEVER, IN THE NEXT INSTANT,


WE'VE ONE LAST CHANCE! I'LL SWITCH ON THE SAUCER'S FORCE-SHIELD. EVEN SUPERMAN'S MIGHTY POWERS CAN'T PENETRATE IT, SO HE WON'T BE ABLE TO HALT OUR GETAWAY!
WHOOSH
WE MADE IT, BRAINIAC! WE ESCAPED FROM SUPERMAN!
HA, HA! HE HURLED YOUR LEXOPHONE SATELLITE AFTER US! BUT HE WAS SO BEFUDDLED THAT HE MISSED.
LATER, AS THEY APPROACH THE REMOTE PLANET,
NOW THAT WE'RE UNDER A RED SUN, WHERE SUPERMAN IS POWERLESS, IT'S SAFE TO ENLARGE OURSELVES TO NORMAL SIZE!
THERE'S MY ADOPTED PLANET, LEXOR, WHERE I'M CONSIDERED A HERO. BUT WHAT A MISERABLE HOMECOMING. MY WIFE, ARDORA, DESPISES ME SINCE SHE LEARNED I'M A CRIMINAL!
BUT TO LUTHOR'S AMAZEMENT...
LEX! MY BELOVED... MY HERO! I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU. I'M ALWAYS AFRAID THAT EVIL-DOER, SUPERMAN, MIGHT HARM YOU WHEN YOU'RE AWAY FROM LEXOR!
ARDORA, SWEETHEART!
SOMEHOW, SHE'S FORGOTTEN I'M A VILLAIN! WHAT A GLORIOUS RELIEF!
LATER...
AT LEAST I WON A PARTIAL VICTORY. I HAD SUPERMAN DEMORALIZED FOR WEEKS. AND HE COULDN'T HALT OUR ESCAPE. HE FAILED!
NO... HE WON! THESE BURNED-OUT COILS SHOW MY FORCE-SHIELD WASN'T WORKING RIGHT. SUPERMAN COULD HAVE STOPPED US IF HE HAD REALLY WANTED TO!
AND WHAT'S MORE, LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN THE SHRUBBERY NEAR YOUR HOUSE... YOUR LEXOPHONE SATELLITE. SUPERMAN MUST HAVE HURLED IT HERE DELIBERATELY, WHEN WE THOUGHT HE AIMED IT AT US!
BUT THAT BROKEN GLASS VIAL... WHAT WAS IN IT?
12

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION
(Act of October 23, 1962; Section 4369, Title 39, U.S. Code)

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Irwin Donenfeld, Business Manager;

Dear Editor: Oh, brother! We readers can accept a lot of the impossible stuff you print because many scientific theories are subject to some doubt. But, egad! Another universe?!? Several times you've referred to another *universe* in your stories. Yet the word *universe* means *one*. Therefore, there can't be another one. —Ellen Maccarrone, Farmingdale, N.Y.

(Sure—and *atom* means *indivisible*, but science splits the atom quite frequently these days. The fact is that many scientists now theorize that there are other universes. Now, if you had a Ph.D. or a F.R.S. tacked after your name, we'd arrange a debate for you. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Do you have any way of finding out the average age of your readers? I'm dying to know. —Dan Solla, Freeport, Pa.

(Don't die! We'd hate to lose a fan and it won't help you learn the answer! In fact, we don't know of any "average age" for Superman readers. Children start on the Man of Steel almost as soon as they learn to read, and frequently continue long after they're grown-up. For example, G.I.'s and officers line up at Army PXs to buy copies of Superman. We've heard from families who tell us grandpop, dad and grandson read the same issue. We have yet to meet anyone who doesn't know Superman is Clark Kent; and Krypton is almost as familiar a planet to everyone as Mars and Venus. Superman is a household word throughout the free world and has become as much a part of popular folklore as Davy Crockett and Paul Bunyan. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In "Clark Kent's Masquerade as Superman," when Superman falls from a penthouse to the pavement, his Clark Kent glasses break. How is this possible, since Clark's glasses are supposed to have indestructible lenses? Either you made a mistake, or Superman deliberately switched glasses during his impersonation of himself in case such a situation arose. Also, why didn't the sidewalk break when Superman's super-hard body hit it? —Ralph D. Ecoff, Beaver Falls, Pa.

(Congratulations! Of all the readers who've complained about the supposed "goof" of the broken glasses, you're the first to come up with the right explanation! To answer your other question, Superman used his super-breath to brake his fall enough to keep from smashing the pavement. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I say Supergirl had better hang onto her Linda Danvers identity. I'm a girl who is an excellent athlete, and I find that some boys are rather reluctant to date anyone who's better than they are at sports. Imagine how tough it would be for Supergirl, since she's stronger than all the boys in Midvale, Metropolis and Stanhope College put together! Even Dick Malverne might hesitate to date Linda if he knew she had super-powers. By the way, don't feel sorry for me. I'm going with our school football team's star fullback. —Thelma Field, Columbus, Ohio.

(Nice going! But all boys don't seem so reluctant to date a super-heroine. See "Supergirl's First Romance," in the SUPERGIRL 80 PAGE GIANT for proof positive. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: The trouble with Superman is that he has too many powers. Most super-heroes only have one or two. And you must admit they get along okay. I know you won't take away any of Superman's abilities, but I can't help wondering, if he did have to give up all but one power, which one would he choose to retain. His super-speed is terrific, but what good would it do him if he were vulnerable to friction-heat? How could he use his super-strength if he bruised himself every time he broke through a wall? Yet his invulnerability alone would be strictly a defensive power. Maybe, all in all, he'd be better off with only his super-vision. —Brad Phillips, Utica, N.Y.

(Boy! That's not a complaint—it's a great springboard for a plot which we will assign to one of our top guns. And we'll remind him to send you a used typewriter for the suggestion so that you can write the next one yourself. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: My one complaint about your books is your excessive use of the word "super." You have *Super*man, *Super*girl, *Super*boy, the Legion of *Super*-Heroes, the Legion of *Super*-Pets, and now even Dr. *Super*natural. You mention *super*-powers like *super*-vision, *super*-strength and *super*-speed. When are you going to stop all this *super*-talk? —Mark Taylor, Raleigh, N.C.

(When we run out of *super*latives! —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: You *must* find a way to revive Dr. Supernatural! You need him! Why? Because Doctor Supernatural is the only one of your characters I can think of who has the letters "DC" in his name! Am I right? —Gail Revere, Harrisburg, Pa.

(Nope—you're dead wrong! You completely overlooked Supergirl's beau, Dick Malverne! —Ed.)

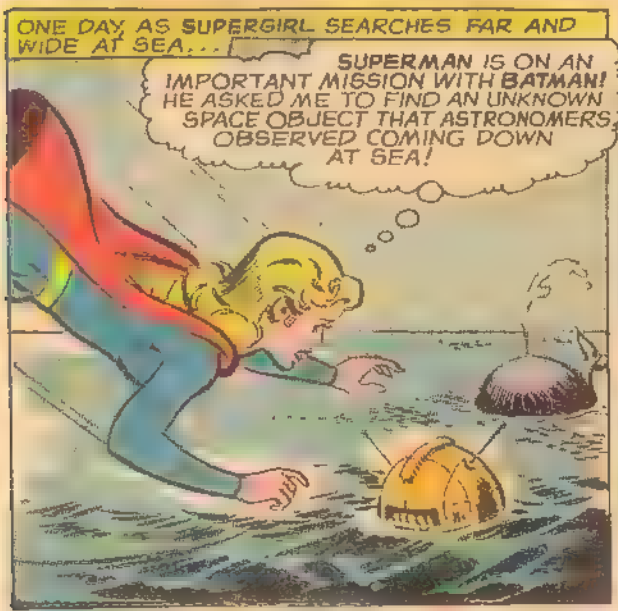
* * *

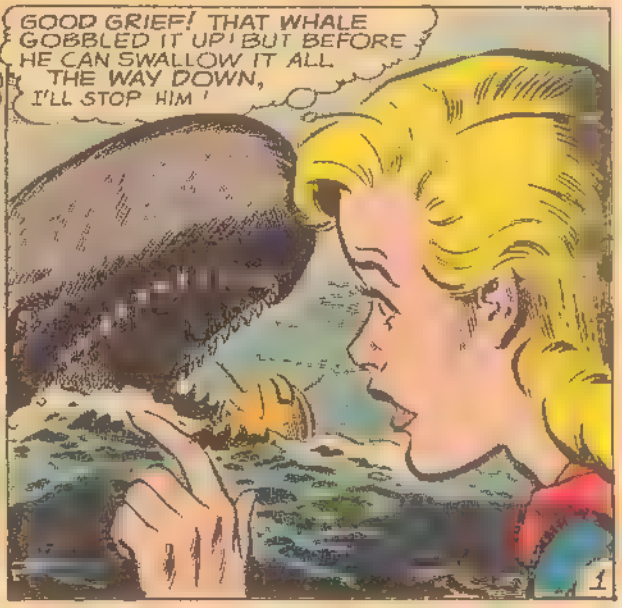
Dear Editor: It seems like you're always giving your characters some kind of super-powers. Lois, Jimmy, Perry, Lana, and I don't know how many others have had super-powers in past stories. Even Clark Kent has pretended to have temporary powers. Can you think of any of your characters who haven't been super at some time or other? —Carol Halstead, Carson City, Nev.

(Sure! Professor Potter, Mr. and Mrs. Danvers, and the new Daily Planet editor, Van Benson. But give us time. We'll probably get around to them—but in some new and surprising way. —Ed.)

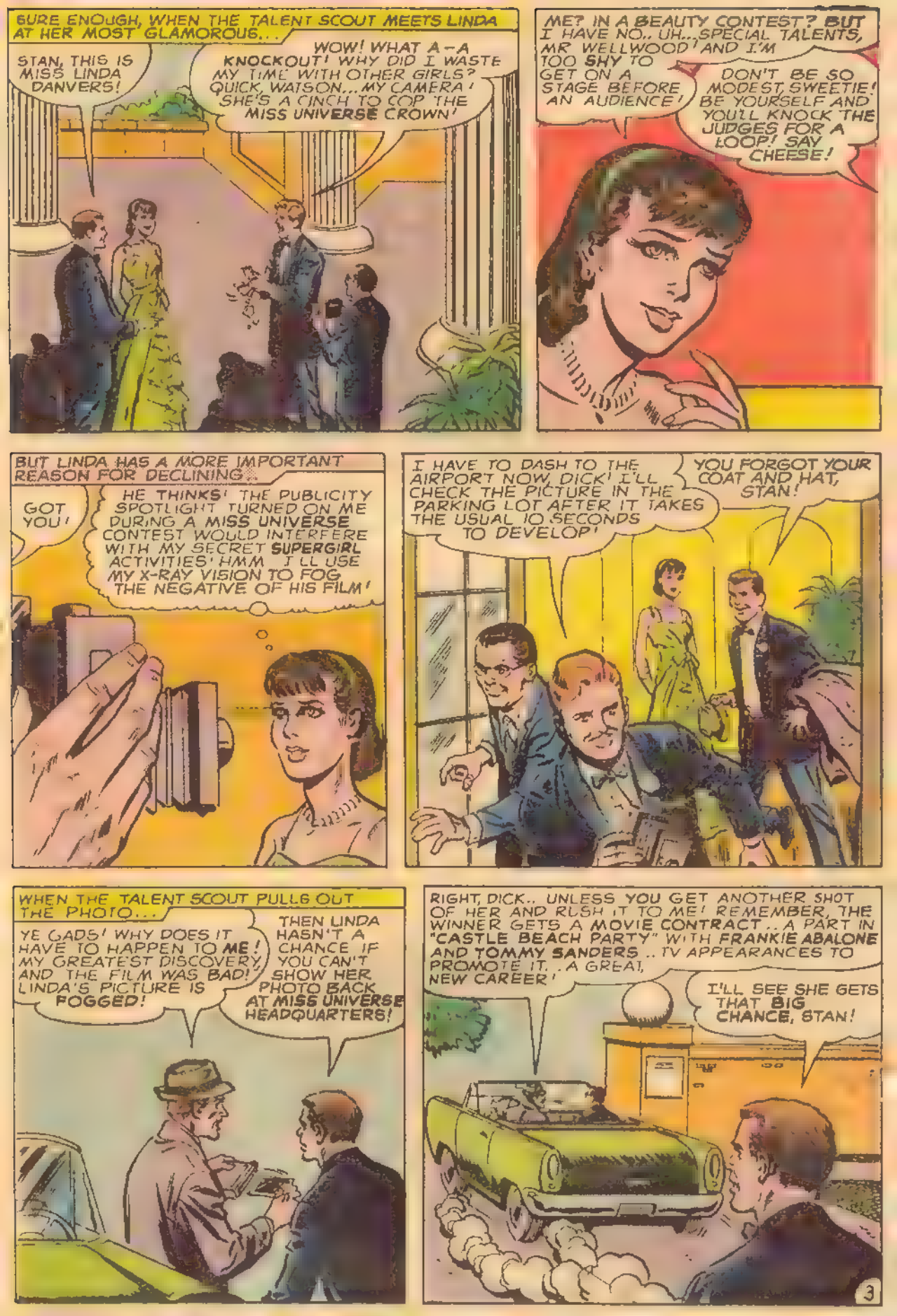
YOU MAY NOT BE SURPRISED TO FIND LINDA (SUPERGIRL) DANVERS AS A CONTESTANT IN THE MISS UNIVERSE BEAUTY PAGEANT! BUT YOU'LL BE SHOCKED WHEN THE GIRL OF STEEL BECOMES A SUPER-CHEAT TO WIN! AND EVEN MORE STARTLING IS THE BEAUTY CONTEST LINDA ENTERS IN WHICH SHE COMPETES WITH BEAUTIES FROM OTHER WORLDS FOR THE CROWN OF MISS COSMOS! FOR IF SHE WINS, SUPERGIRL REALLY LOSES! HOW? YOU'LL FIND OUT IN...

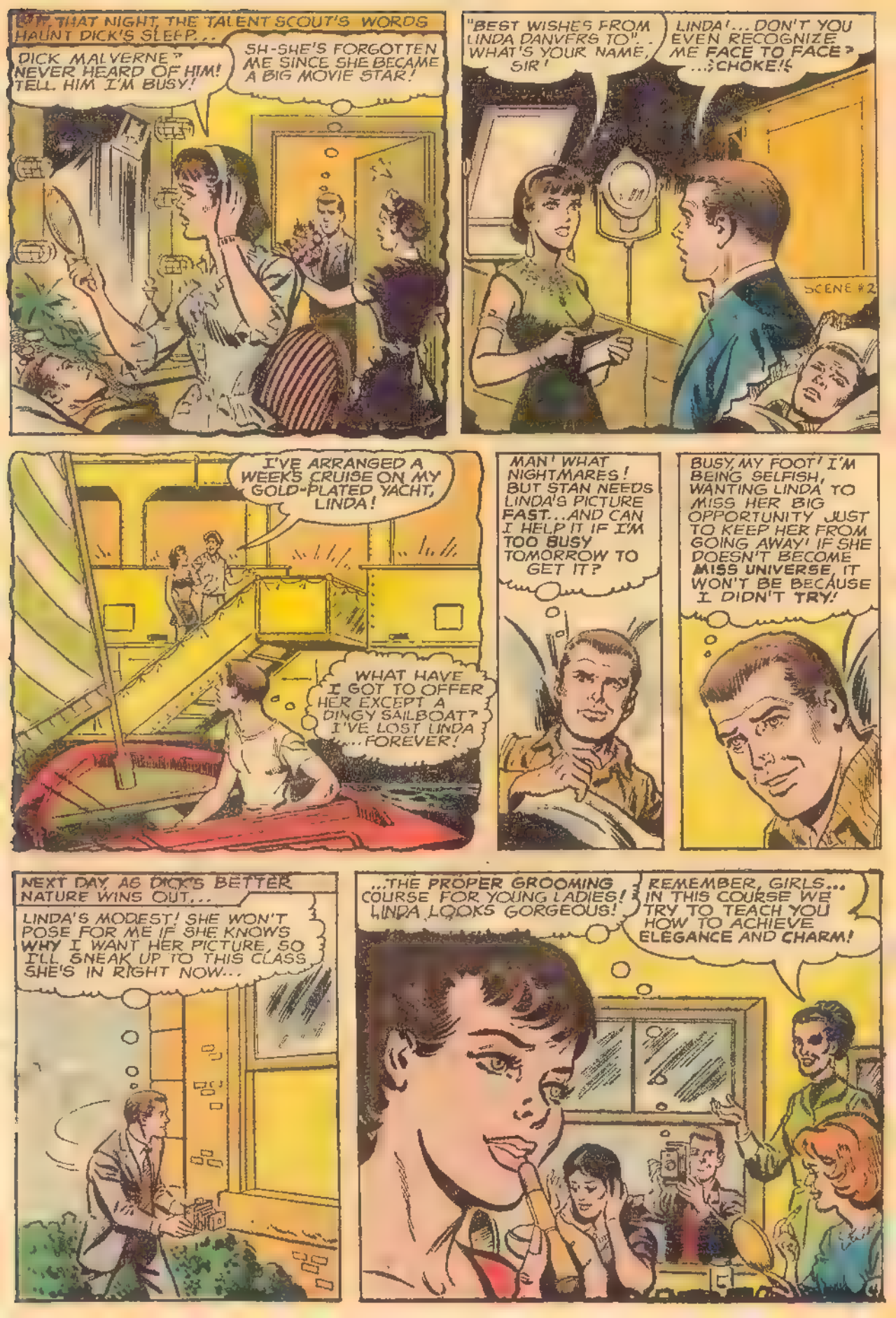
THE PRIZE OF PERIL

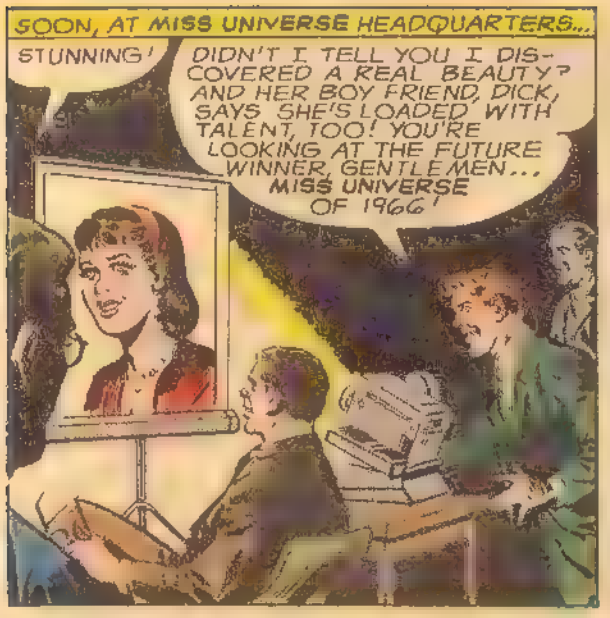


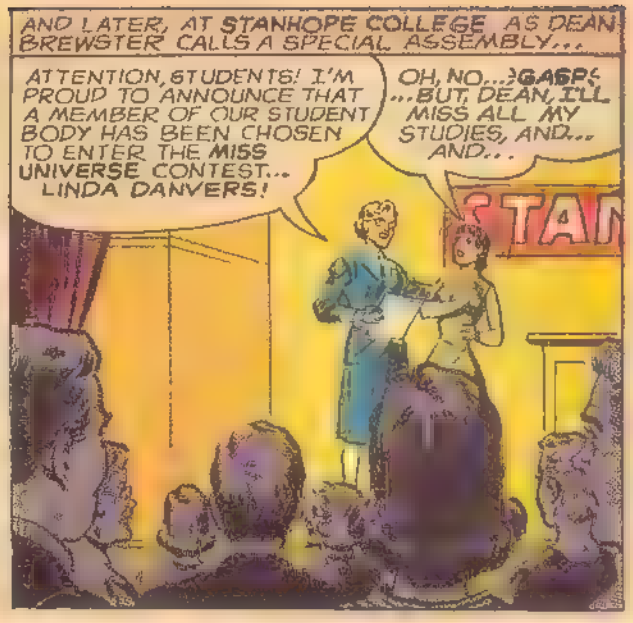


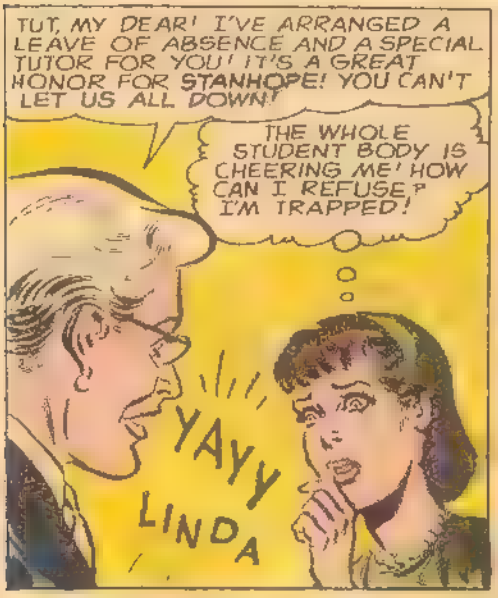
THE GIRL OF STEEL EXERTS HER MIGHTY POWERS, AND...
DON'T PULL THE JONAH ACT WITH THAT MACHINE, BIG BOY! COUGH IT UP! AH! THAT'S IT!
HMM.. I SEE AUTOMATIC SENSORS INSIDE ARE GATHERING DATA ABOUT EARTH. THIS MUST BE AN INTERSTELLAR PROBE SENT BY A DISTANT WORLD, JUST AS WE SENT OUR MARINER PROBES TO EXAMINE MARS AND VENUS!
LATER AT HER FOSTER PARENTS' HOME IN MIDVALE, WHERE SHE'S SPENDING A WEEKEND AWAY FROM COLLEGE
IT'S A SCIENTIFIC PROBE FROM ANOTHER PLANET! BUT CURIOSITY-SEEKERS MIGHT DAMAGE IT UNLESS IT'S HIDDEN HERE SAFELY IN OUR BACK-YARD! IT CAN STILL GATHER DATA ABOUT THE AIR, WEATHER, TEMPERATURE, AND SUCH!
AS SUPERGIRL SWITCHES IDENTITIES INSIDE THE HOUSE, TO HER ALTER EGO OF LINDA LEE DANVERS...
QUICK, CHANGE INTO YOUR NEW FORMAL, LINDA! I'LL HELP YOU!
THANKS, MOTHER! DICK MALVERNE WILL BE HERE SOON FOR OUR DATE! HE TOLD ME TO DRESS UP TO THE HILT! I'D BETTER PUT ON MY LINDA LEE WIG!
LATER..
YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHERE WE'RE GOING, DICK!
IT'S A BIG SURPRISE, LINDA! I'M SURE YOU'LL GO APE!
SHORTLY..
OH, DICK, YOU DARLING! A DISCOTHEQUE, WHERE WE CAN DANCE TO THE GROOVIEST PLATTERS!
RECOP. PUMP
COUNTRY CLUB
NOT ONLY THAT, LINDA, BUT MY FRIEND, STAN WELLWOOD, TALENT SCOUT FOR THE MISS UNIVERSE BEAUTY PAGEANT, IS HERE! HE'S TAKING PICTURES OF THE MOST CHIC CHICKS! AND YOU'LL PUT ALL THE REST IN THE SHADE!
2
2

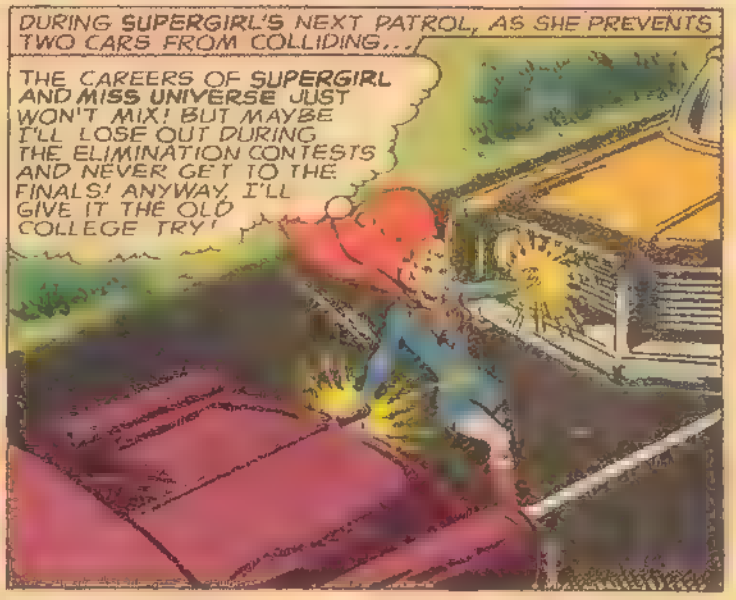

SURE ENOUGH, WHEN THE TALENT SCOUT MEETS LINDA AT HER MOST GLAMOROUS...
STAN, THIS IS MISS LINDA DANVERS!
WOW! WHAT A-A KNOCKOUT! WHY DID I WASTE MY TIME WITH OTHER GIRLS? QUICK, WATSON... MY CAMERA! SHE'S A CINCH TO COP THE MISS UNIVERSE CROWN!
ME? IN A BEAUTY CONTEST? BUT I HAVE NO.. UH... SPECIAL TALENTS, MR WELLWOOD! AND I'M TOO SHY TO GET ON A STAGE BEFORE AN AUDIENCE!
DON'T BE SO MODEST, SWEETIE! BE YOURSELF AND YOU'LL KNOCK THE JUDGES FOR A LOOP! SAY CHEESE!
BUT LINDA HAS A MORE IMPORTANT REASON FOR DECLINING...
GOT YOU!
HE THINKS! THE PUBLICITY SPOTLIGHT TURNED ON ME DURING A MISS UNIVERSE CONTEST WOULD INTERFERE WITH MY SECRET SUPERGIRL ACTIVITIES! HMM... I'LL USE MY X-RAY VISION TO FOG THE NEGATIVE OF HIS FILM!
I HAVE TO DASH TO THE AIRPORT NOW, DICK! I'LL CHECK THE PICTURE IN THE PARKING LOT AFTER IT TAKES THE USUAL 10 SECONDS TO DEVELOP!
YOU FORGOT YOUR COAT AND HAT, STAN!
WHEN THE TALENT SCOUT PULLS OUT THE PHOTO...
YE GADS! WHY DOES IT HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME! MY GREATEST DISCOVERY, AND THE FILM WAS BAD! LINDA'S PICTURE IS FOGGED!
THEN LINDA HASN'T A CHANCE IF YOU CAN'T SHOW HER PHOTO BACK AT MISS UNIVERSE HEADQUARTERS!
RIGHT, DICK.. UNLESS YOU GET ANOTHER SHOT OF HER AND RUSH IT TO ME! REMEMBER, THE WINNER GETS A MOVIE CONTRACT.. A PART IN "CASTLE BEACH PARTY" WITH FRANKIE ABALONE AND TOMMY SANDERS .. TV APPEARANCES TO PROMOTE IT.. A GREAT, NEW CAREER!
I'LL SEE SHE GETS THAT BIG CHANCE, STAN!
3

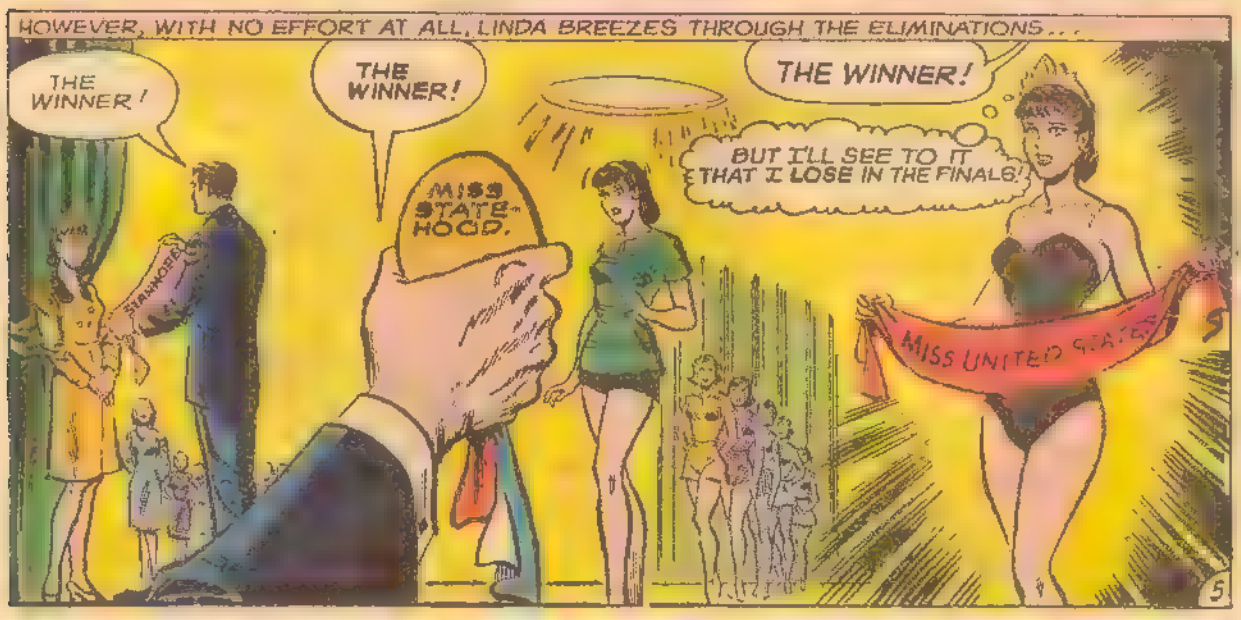

BUT THAT NIGHT, THE TALENT SCOUT'S WORDS HAUNT DICK'S SLEEP...
DICK MALVERNE? NEVER HEARD OF HIM! TELL HIM I'M BUSY!
SH-SHE'S FORGOTTEN ME SINCE SHE BECAME A BIG MOVIE STAR!
"BEST WISHES FROM LINDA DANVERS TO"... WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SIR!
LINDA!... DON'T YOU EVEN RECOGNIZE ME FACE TO FACE? ...CHOKE!
SCENE #2
I'VE ARRANGED A WEEK'S CRUISE ON MY GOLD-PLATED YACHT, LINDA!
WHAT HAVE I GOT TO OFFER HER EXCEPT A DINGY SAILBOAT? I'VE LOST LINDA ...FOREVER!
MAN! WHAT NIGHTMARES! BUT STAN NEEDS LINDA'S PICTURE FAST...AND CAN I HELP IT IF I'M TOO BUSY TOMORROW TO GET IT?
BUSY, MY FOOT! I'M BEING SELFISH, WANTING LINDA TO MISS HER BIG OPPORTUNITY JUST TO KEEP HER FROM GOING AWAY! IF SHE DOESN'T BECOME MISS UNIVERSE, IT WON'T BE BECAUSE I DIDN'T TRY!
NEXT DAY, AS DICK'S BETTER NATURE WINS OUT...
LINDA'S MODEST! SHE WON'T POSE FOR ME IF SHE KNOWS WHY I WANT HER PICTURE, SO I'LL SNEAK UP TO THIS CLASS SHE'S IN RIGHT NOW...
...THE PROPER GROOMING COURSE FOR YOUNG LADIES! LINDA LOOKS GORGEOUS!
REMEMBER, GIRLS... IN THIS COURSE WE TRY TO TEACH YOU HOW TO ACHIEVE ELEGANCE AND CHARM!

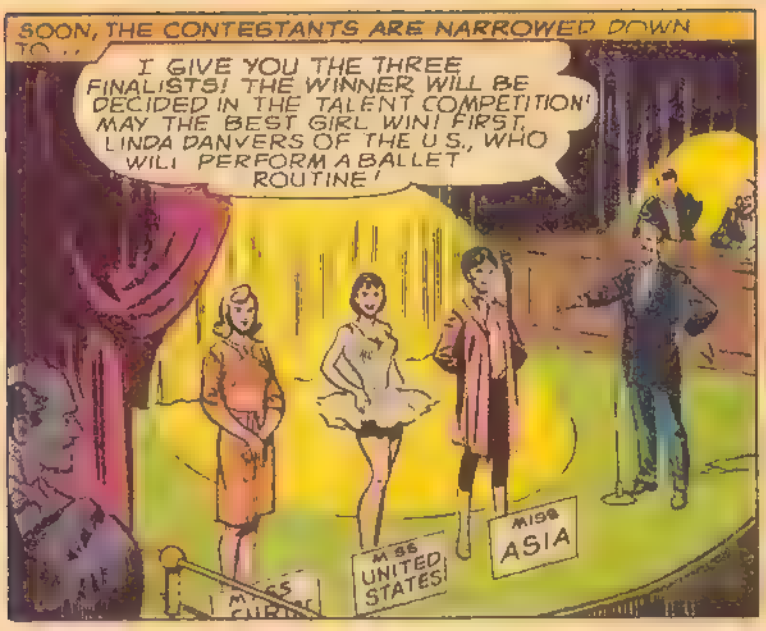

SOON, AT MISS UNIVERSE HEADQUARTERS...
STUNNING!
DIDN'T I TELL YOU I DISCOVERED A REAL BEAUTY? AND HER BOY FRIEND, DICK, SAYS SHE'S LOADED WITH TALENT, TOO! YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE FUTURE WINNER, GENTLEMEN... MISS UNIVERSE OF 1966!

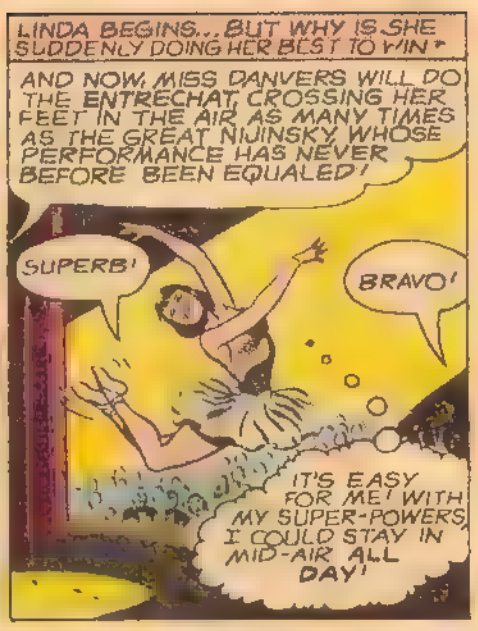

AND LATER, AT STANHOPE COLLEGE AS DEAN BREWSTER CALLS A SPECIAL ASSEMBLY...
ATTENTION, STUDENTS! I'M PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THAT A MEMBER OF OUR STUDENT BODY HAS BEEN CHOSEN TO ENTER THE MISS UNIVERSE CONTEST... LINDA DANVERS!
OH, NO...GASP! ...BUT, DEAN, I'LL MISS ALL MY STUDIES, AND... AND...

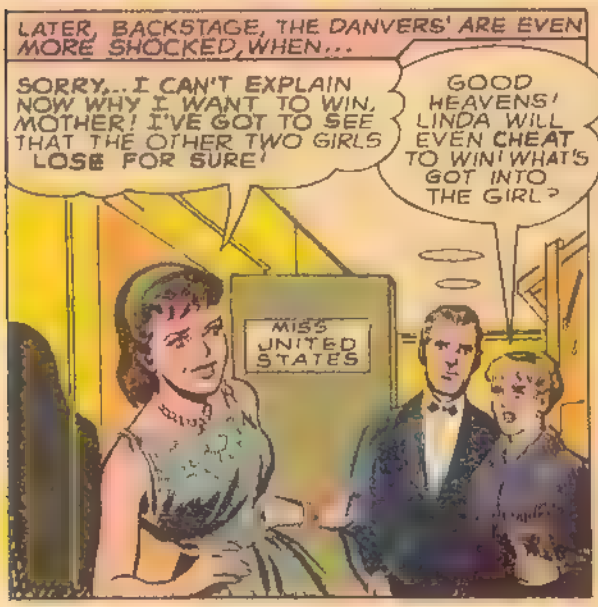

TUT, MY DEAR! I'VE ARRANGED A LEAVE OF ABSENCE AND A SPECIAL TUTOR FOR YOU! IT'S A GREAT HONOR FOR STANHOPE! YOU CAN'T LET US ALL DOWN!
THE WHOLE STUDENT BODY IS CHEERING ME! HOW CAN I REFUSE? I'M TRAPPED!
YAYY LINDA

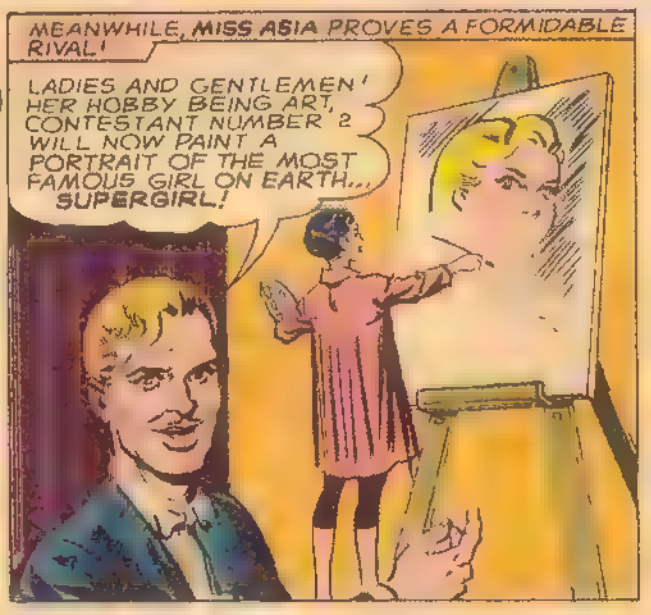

DURING SUPERGIRL'S NEXT PATROL, AS SHE PREVENTS TWO CARS FROM COLLIDING...
THE CAREERS OF SUPERGIRL AND MISS UNIVERSE JUST WON'T MIX! BUT MAYBE I'LL LOSE OUT DURING THE ELIMINATION CONTESTS AND NEVER GET TO THE FINALS! ANYWAY, I'LL GIVE IT THE OLD COLLEGE TRY!


HOWEVER, WITH NO EFFORT AT ALL, LINDA BREEZES THROUGH THE ELIMINATIONS...
THE WINNER!
THE WINNER!
THE WINNER!
MISS STATE-HOOD.
BUT I'LL SEE TO IT THAT I LOSE IN THE FINALS!
STANHOPE
MISS UNITED STATES
5

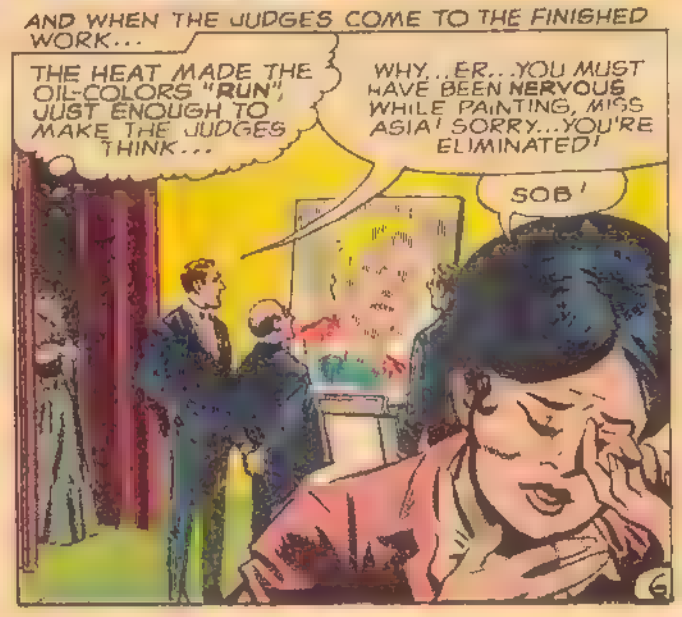

SOON, THE CONTESTANTS ARE NARROWED DOWN TO...
I GIVE YOU THE THREE FINALISTS! THE WINNER WILL BE DECIDED IN THE TALENT COMPETITION! MAY THE BEST GIRL WIN! FIRST, LINDA DANVERS OF THE U.S., WHO WILL PERFORM A BALLET ROUTINE!
MISS UNITED STATES
MISS ASIA

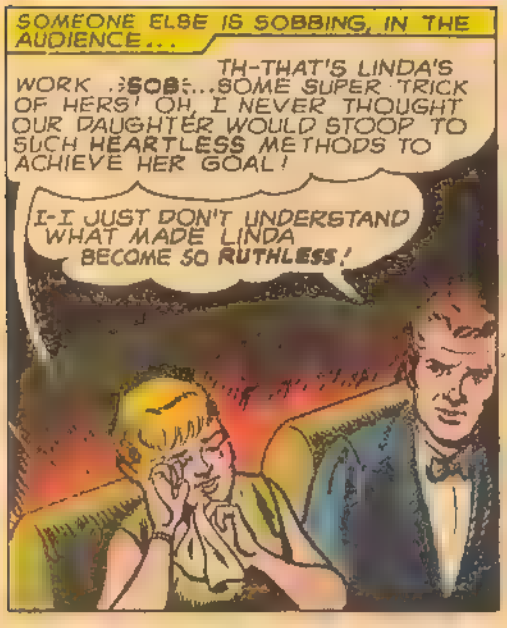

LINDA BEGINS... BUT WHY IS SHE SUDDENLY DOING HER BEST TO WIN?
AND NOW, MISS DANVERS WILL DO THE ENTRECHAT, CROSSING HER FEET IN THE AIR AS MANY TIMES AS THE GREAT NIJINSKY WHOSE PERFORMANCE HAS NEVER BEFORE BEEN EQUALED!
SUPERB!
BRAVO!
IT'S EASY FOR ME! WITH MY SUPER-POWERS, I COULD STAY IN MID-AIR ALL DAY!

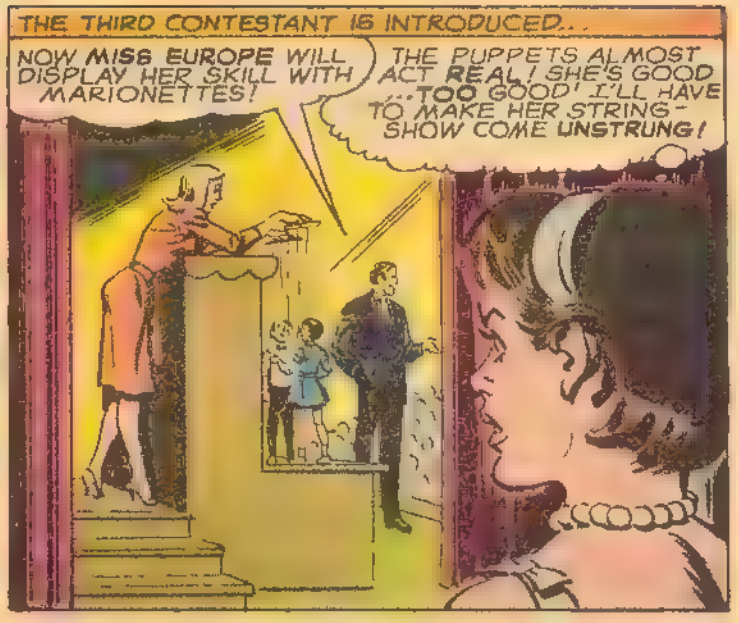

LATER, BACKSTAGE, THE DANVERS' ARE EVEN MORE SHOCKED, WHEN...
SORRY... I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW WHY I WANT TO WIN, MOTHER! I'VE GOT TO SEE THAT THE OTHER TWO GIRLS LOSE FOR SURE!
GOOD HEAVENS! LINDA WILL EVEN CHEAT TO WIN! WHAT'S GOT INTO THE GIRL?
MISS UNITED STATES

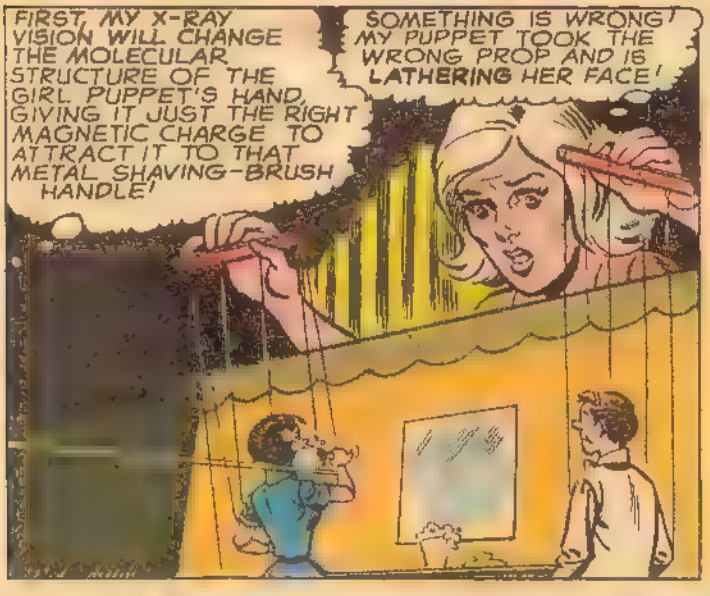

MEANWHILE, MISS ASIA PROVES A FORMIDABLE RIVAL!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! HER HOBBY BEING ART, CONTESTANT NUMBER 2 WILL NOW PAINT A PORTRAIT OF THE MOST FAMOUS GIRL ON EARTH... SUPERGIRL!

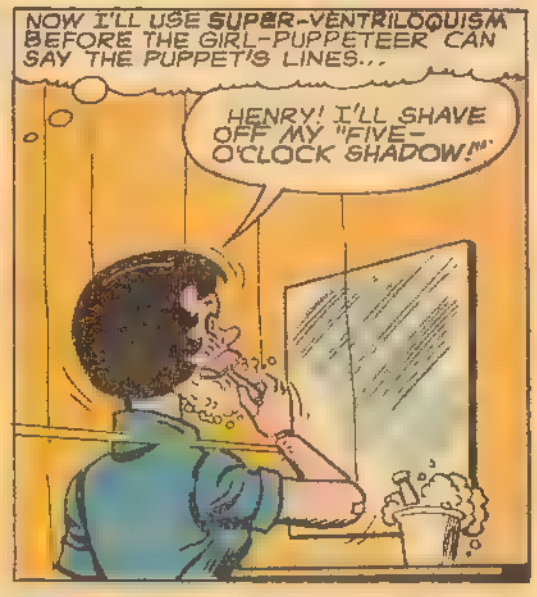
CLEVER, USING ME AS HER MODEL! BUT MY HEAT VISION, AT LOW POWER, WILL "COOK" THAT PAINTING'S "GOOSE"

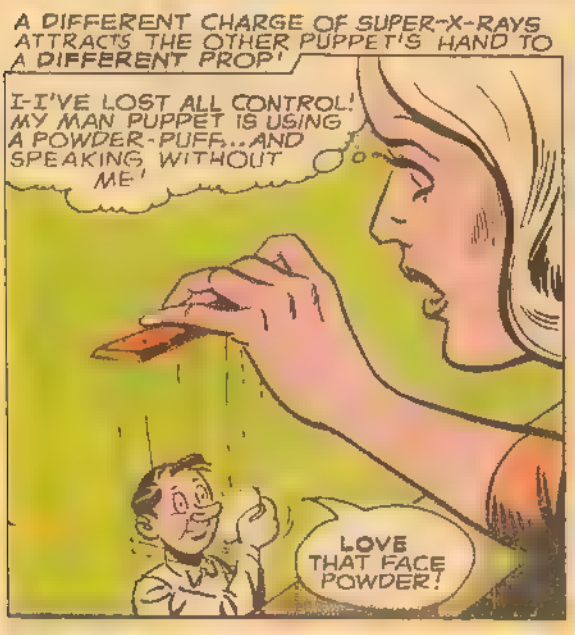

AND WHEN THE JUDGES COME TO THE FINISHED WORK...
THE HEAT MADE THE OIL-COLORS "RUN", JUST ENOUGH TO MAKE THE JUDGES THINK...
WHY... ER... YOU MUST HAVE BEEN NERVOUS WHILE PAINTING, MISS ASIA! SORRY... YOU'RE ELIMINATED!
SOB!

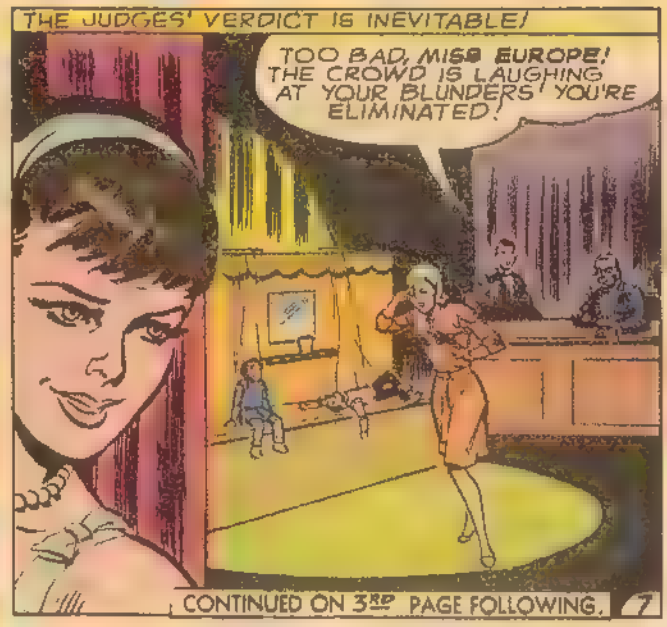












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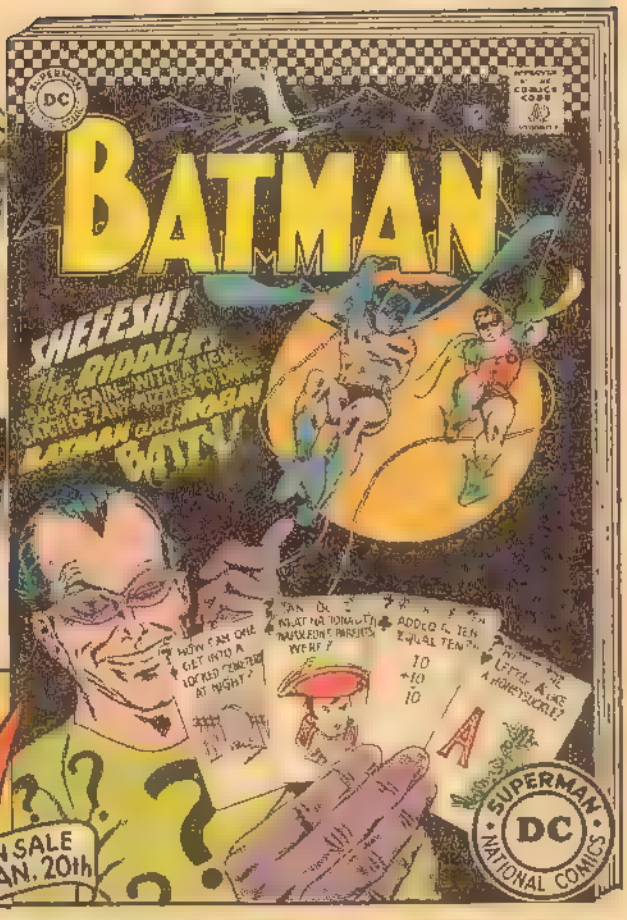

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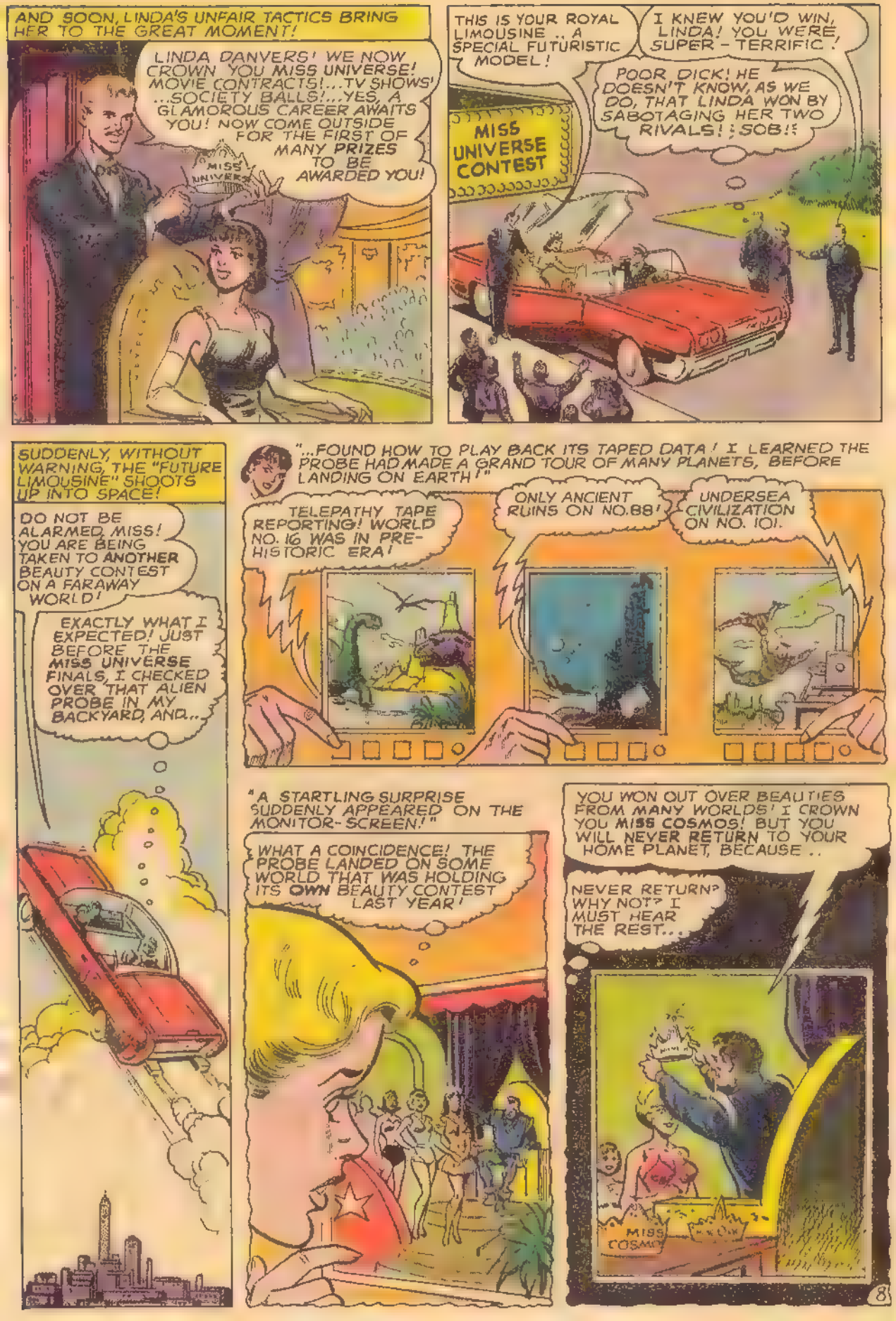
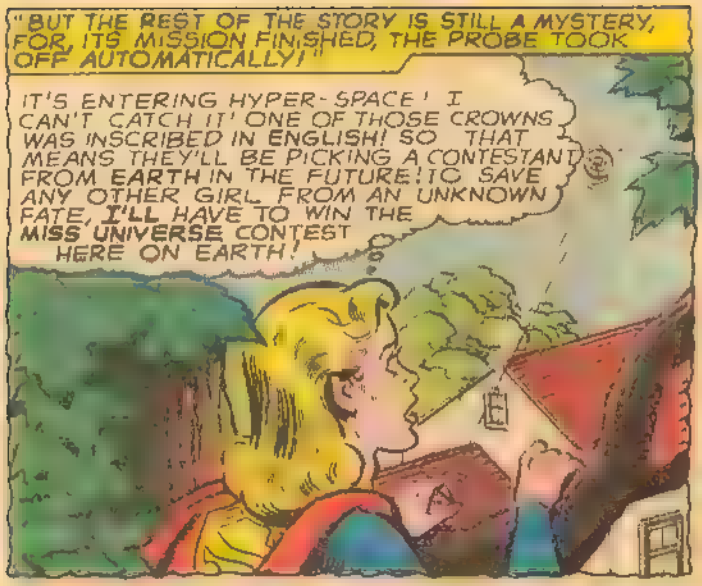
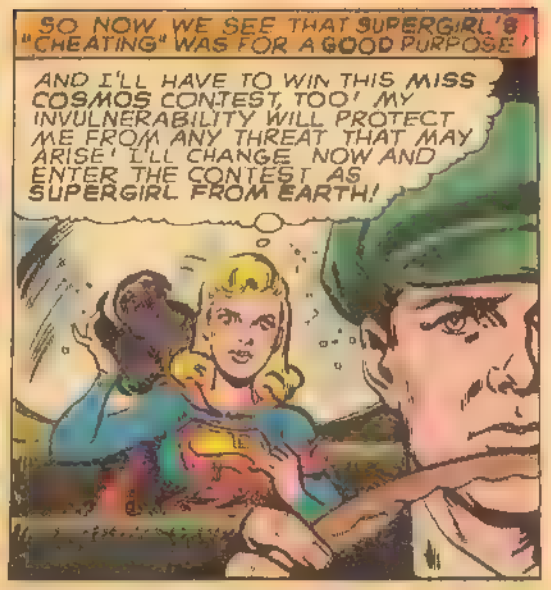
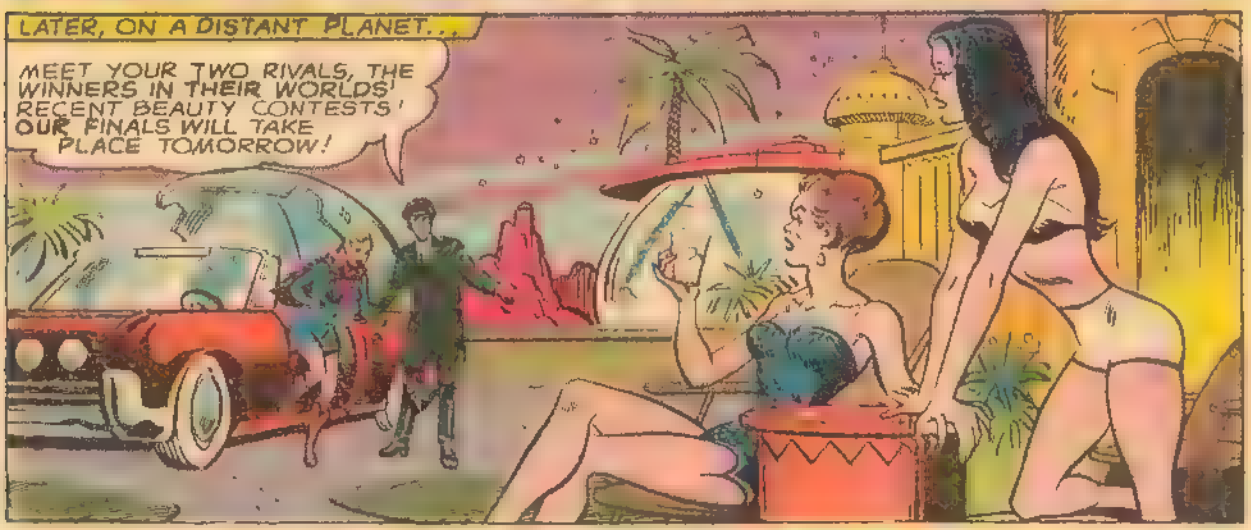
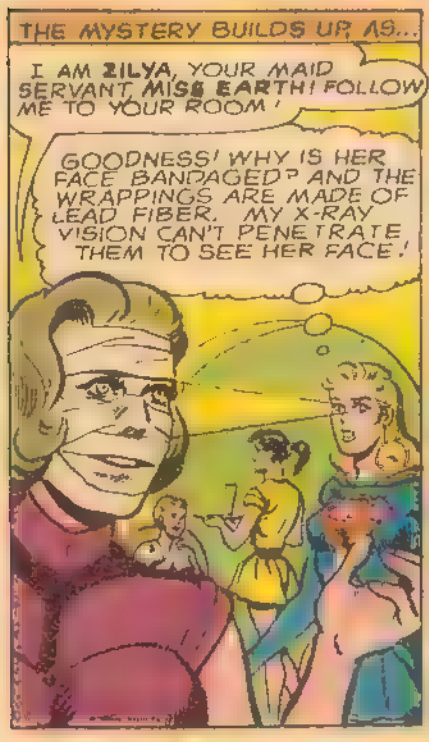

AND SOON, LINDA'S UNFAIR TACTICS BRING HER TO THE GREAT MOMENT!
LINDA DANVERS! WE NOW CROWN YOU MISS UNIVERSE! MOVIE CONTRACTS!...TV SHOWS! ...SOCIETY BALLS!...YES, A GLAMOROUS CAREER AWAITS YOU! NOW COME OUTSIDE FOR THE FIRST OF MANY PRIZES TO BE AWARDED YOU!
MISS UNIVERSE
THIS IS YOUR ROYAL LIMOUSINE .. A SPECIAL FUTURISTIC MODEL!
I KNEW YOU'D WIN, LINDA! YOU WERE SUPER-TERRIFIC!
POOR DICK! HE DOESN'T KNOW, AS WE DO, THAT LINDA WON BY SABOTAGING HER TWO RIVALS! ;SOB!:
MISS UNIVERSE CONTEST
SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING, THE "FUTURE LIMOUSINE" SHOOTS UP INTO SPACE!
DO NOT BE ALARMED, MISS! YOU ARE BEING TAKEN TO ANOTHER BEAUTY CONTEST ON A FARAWAY WORLD!
EXACTLY WHAT I EXPECTED! JUST BEFORE THE MISS UNIVERSE FINALS, I CHECKED OVER THAT ALIEN PROBE IN MY BACKYARD, AND...
"...FOUND HOW TO PLAY BACK ITS TAPED DATA! I LEARNED THE PROBE HAD MADE A GRAND TOUR OF MANY PLANETS, BEFORE LANDING ON EARTH!"
TELEPATHY TAPE REPORTING! WORLD NO. 16 WAS IN PRE-HISTORIC ERA!
ONLY ANCIENT RUINS ON NO. 88!
UNDERSEA CIVILIZATION ON NO. 101.
"A STARTLING SURPRISE SUDDENLY APPEARED ON THE MONITOR-SCREEN!"
WHAT A COINCIDENCE! THE PROBE LANDED ON SOME WORLD THAT WAS HOLDING ITS OWN BEAUTY CONTEST LAST YEAR!
YOU WON OUT OVER BEAUTIES FROM MANY WORLDS! I CROWN YOU MISS COSMOS! BUT YOU WILL NEVER RETURN TO YOUR HOME PLANET, BECAUSE ..
NEVER RETURN? WHY NOT? I MUST HEAR THE REST...
MISS COSMOS
8

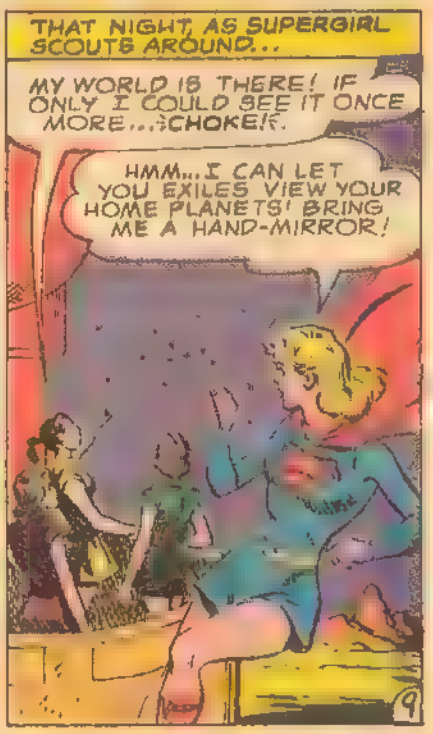

"BUT THE REST OF THE STORY IS STILL A MYSTERY, FOR, ITS MISSION FINISHED, THE PROBE TOOK OFF AUTOMATICALLY!
IT'S ENTERING HYPER-SPACE! I CAN'T CATCH IT! ONE OF THOSE CROWNS WAS INSCRIBED IN ENGLISH! SO THAT MEANS THEY'LL BE PICKING A CONTESTANT FROM EARTH IN THE FUTURE! TO SAVE ANY OTHER GIRL FROM AN UNKNOWN FATE, I'LL HAVE TO WIN THE MISS UNIVERSE CONTEST HERE ON EARTH!

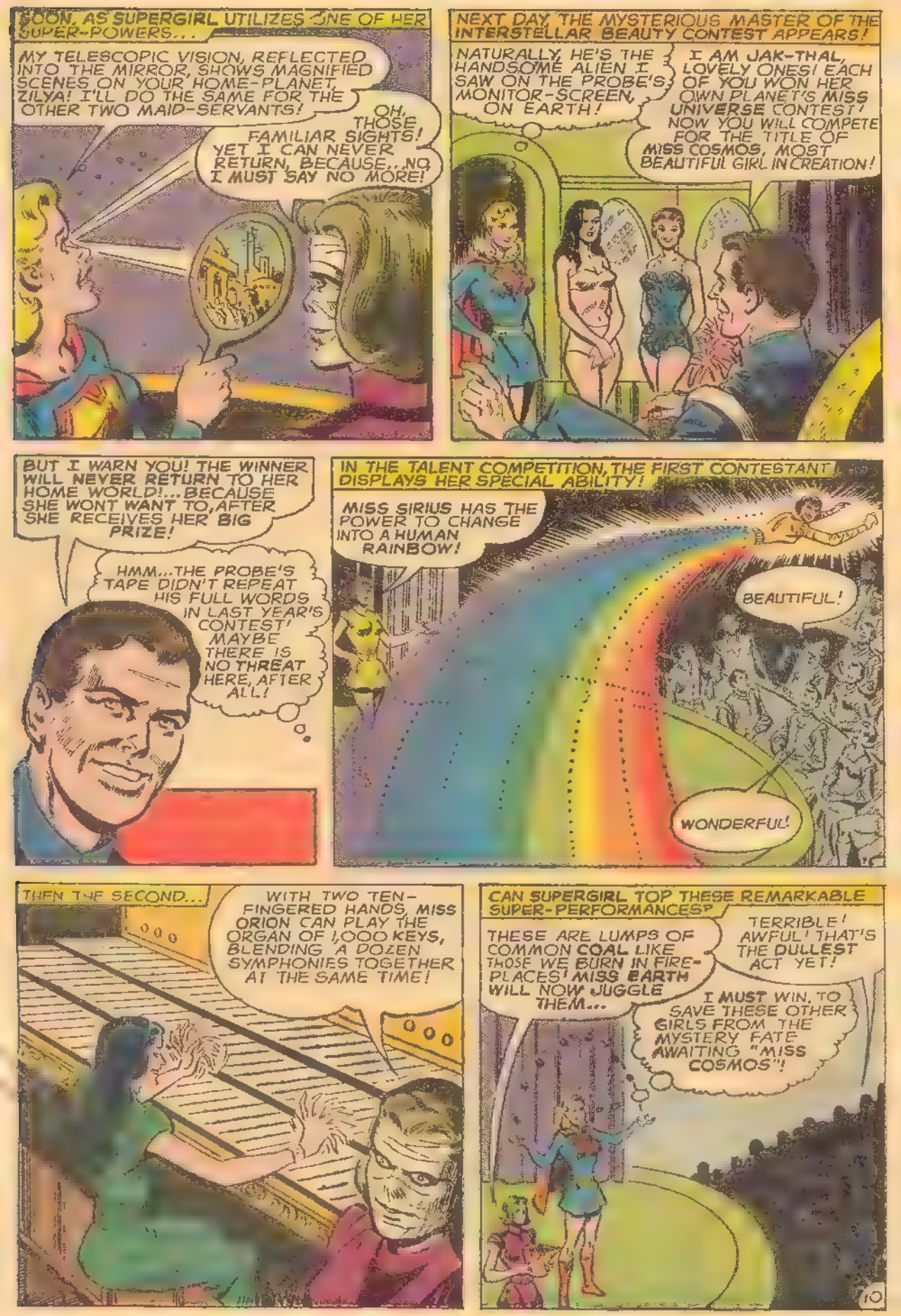

SO NOW WE SEE THAT SUPERGIRL'S "CHEATING" WAS FOR A GOOD PURPOSE!
AND I'LL HAVE TO WIN THIS MISS COSMOS CONTEST, TOO! MY INVULNERABILITY WILL PROTECT ME FROM ANY THREAT THAT MAY ARISE! I'LL CHANGE NOW AND ENTER THE CONTEST AS SUPERGIRL FROM EARTH!

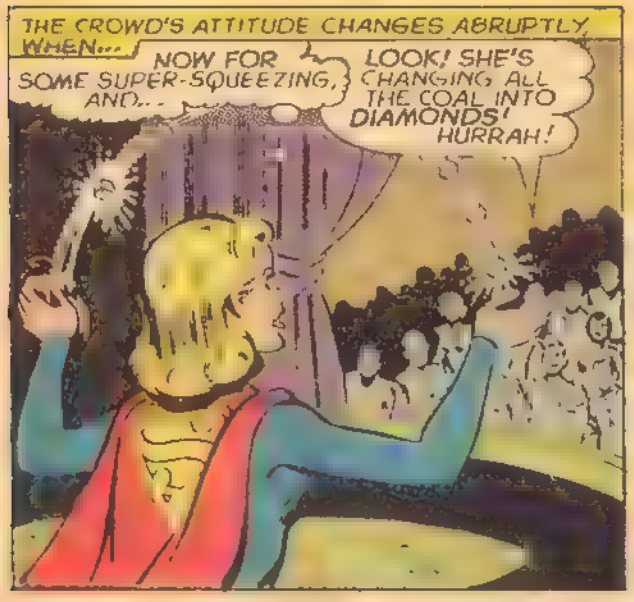

LATER, ON A DISTANT PLANET...
MEET YOUR TWO RIVALS, THE WINNERS IN THEIR WORLDS' RECENT BEAUTY CONTESTS! OUR FINALS WILL TAKE PLACE TOMORROW!

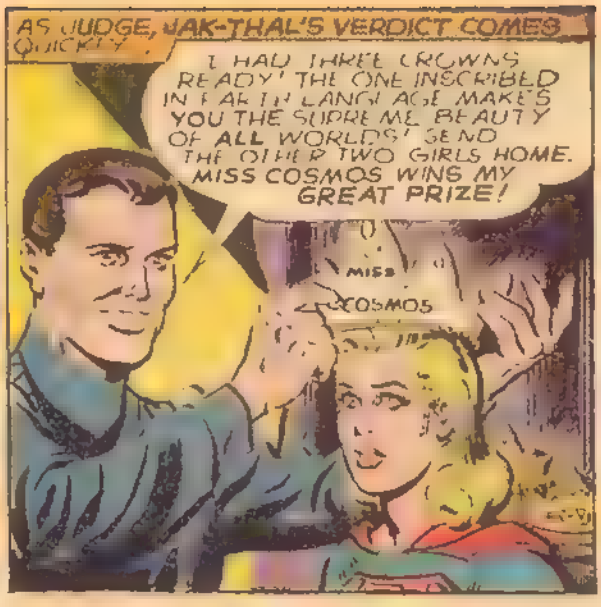

THE MYSTERY BUILDS UP AS...
I AM ZILYA, YOUR MAID SERVANT, MISS EARTH! FOLLOW ME TO YOUR ROOM!
GOODNESS! WHY IS HER FACE BANDAGED? AND THE WRAPPINGS ARE MADE OF LEAD FIBER. MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE THEM TO SEE HER FACE!

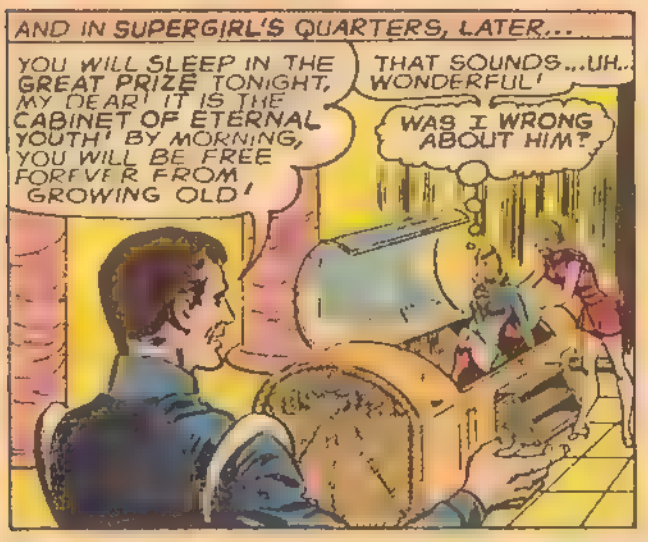
WHY IS YOUR FACE COVERED, ZILYA?
I'M FORBIDDEN TO REVEAL THAT! PLEASE, DO NOT QUESTION ME! I CAN ONLY TELL YOU THAT I AM FROM ANOTHER WORLD... AN EXILE!

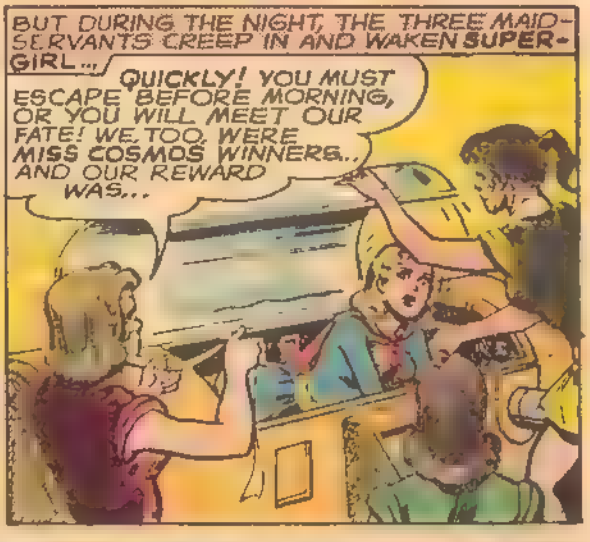

THAT NIGHT, AS SUPERGIRL SCOUTS AROUND...
MY WORLD IS THERE! IF ONLY I COULD SEE IT ONCE MORE...CHOKE!
HMM... I CAN LET YOU EXILES VIEW YOUR HOME PLANETS! BRING ME A HAND-MIRROR!

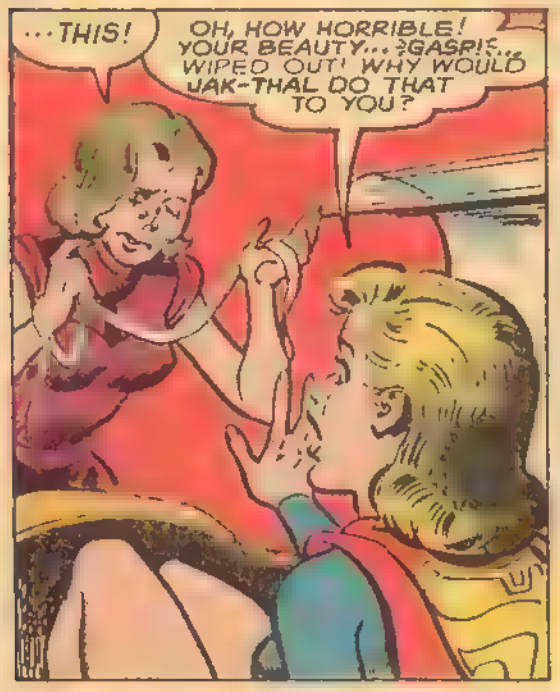

SOON, AS SUPERGIRL UTILIZES ONE OF HER SUPER-POWERS...
MY TELESCOPIC VISION, REFLECTED INTO THE MIRROR, SHOWS MAGNIFIED SCENES ON YOUR HOME-PLANET, ZILYA! I'LL DO THE SAME FOR THE OTHER TWO MAID-SERVANTS!
OH, THOSE FAMILIAR SIGHTS! YET I CAN NEVER RETURN, BECAUSE...NO I MUST SAY NO MORE!
NEXT DAY, THE MYSTERIOUS MASTER OF THE INTERSTELLAR BEAUTY CONTEST APPEARS!
NATURALLY, HE'S THE HANDSOME ALIEN I SAW ON THE PROBE'S MONITOR-SCREEN, ON EARTH!
I AM JAK-THAL, LOVELY ONES! EACH OF YOU WON HER OWN PLANET'S MISS UNIVERSE CONTEST! NOW YOU WILL COMPETE FOR THE TITLE OF MISS COSMOS, MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN CREATION!
BUT I WARN YOU! THE WINNER WILL NEVER RETURN TO HER HOME WORLD!...BECAUSE SHE WONT WANT TO, AFTER SHE RECEIVES HER BIG PRIZE!
HMM...THE PROBE'S TAPE DIDN'T REPEAT HIS FULL WORDS IN LAST YEAR'S CONTEST! MAYBE THERE IS NO THREAT HERE, AFTER ALL!
IN THE TALENT COMPETITION, THE FIRST CONTESTANT DISPLAYS HER SPECIAL ABILITY!
MISS SIRIUS HAS THE POWER TO CHANGE INTO A HUMAN RAINBOW!
BEAUTIFUL!
WONDERFUL!
THEN THE SECOND...
WITH TWO TEN-FINGERED HANDS, MISS ORION CAN PLAY THE ORGAN OF 1,000 KEYS, BLENDING A DOZEN SYMPHONIES TOGETHER AT THE SAME TIME!
CAN SUPERGIRL TOP THESE REMARKABLE SUPER-PERFORMANCES?
THESE ARE LUMPS OF COMMON COAL LIKE THOSE WE BURN IN FIRE-PLACES! MISS EARTH WILL NOW JUGGLE THEM...
TERRIBLE! AWFUL! THAT'S THE DULLEST ACT YET!
I MUST WIN, TO SAVE THESE OTHER GIRLS FROM THE MYSTERY FATE AWAITING "MISS COSMOS"!
10

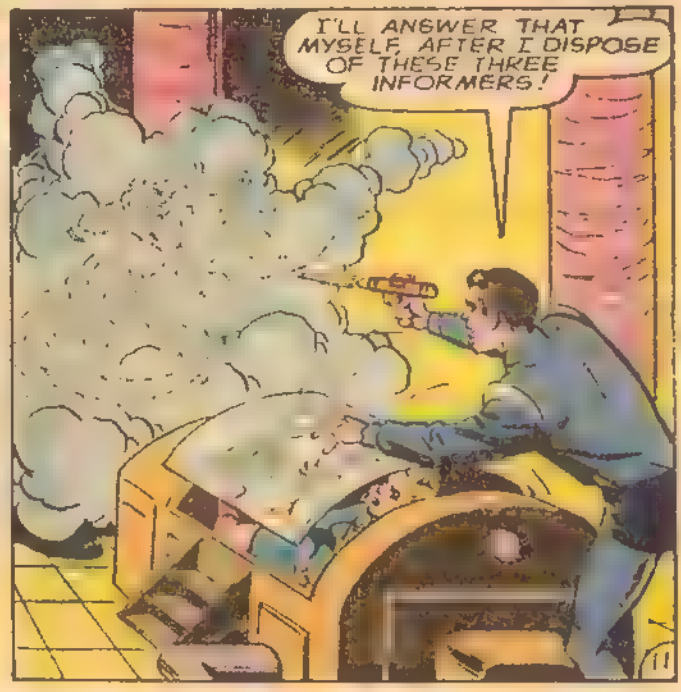

THE CROWD'S ATTITUDE CHANGES ABRUPTLY WHEN...
NOW FOR SOME SUPER-SQUEEZING, AND...
LOOK! SHE'S CHANGING ALL THE COAL INTO DIAMONDS! HURRAH!

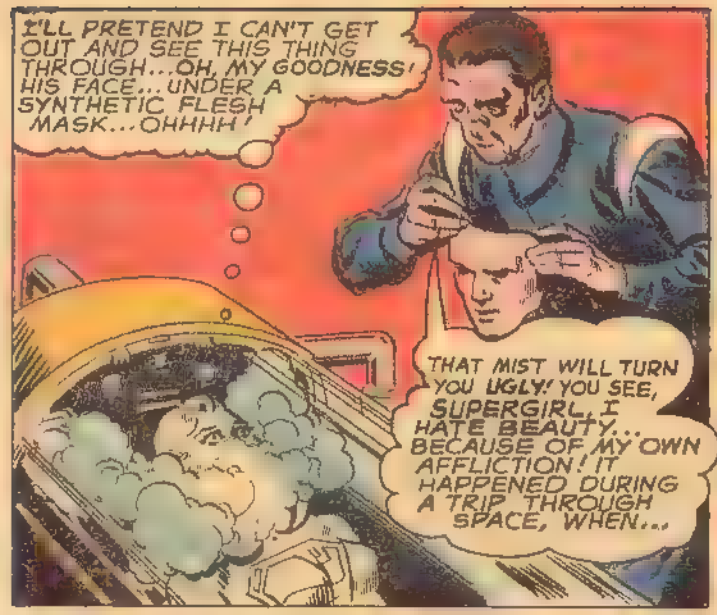

AS JUDGE, JAK-THAL'S VERDICT COMES QUICKLY...
I HAD THREE CROWNS READY! THE ONE INSCRIBED IN EARTH LANGUAGE MAKES YOU THE SUPREME BEAUTY OF ALL WORLDS! SEND THE OTHER TWO GIRLS HOME. MISS COSMOS WINS MY GREAT PRIZE!
MISS COSMOS

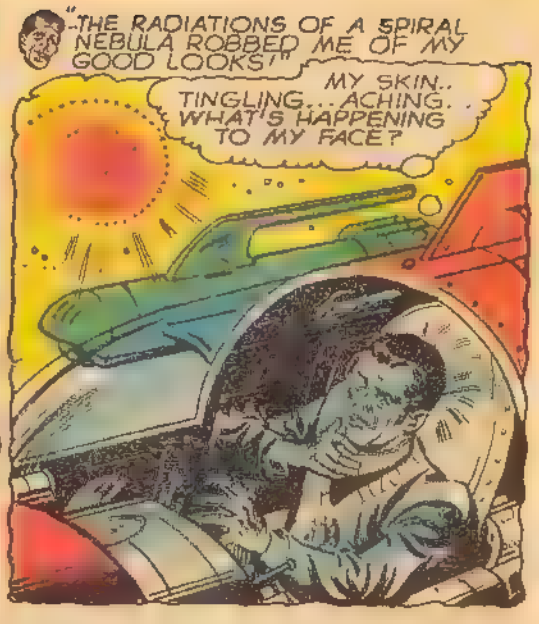

AND IN SUPERGIRL'S QUARTERS, LATER...
YOU WILL SLEEP IN THE GREAT PRIZE TONIGHT, MY DEAR! IT IS THE CABINET OF ETERNAL YOUTH! BY MORNING, YOU WILL BE FREE FOREVER FROM GROWING OLD!
THAT SOUNDS...UH... WONDERFUL!
WAS I WRONG ABOUT HIM?

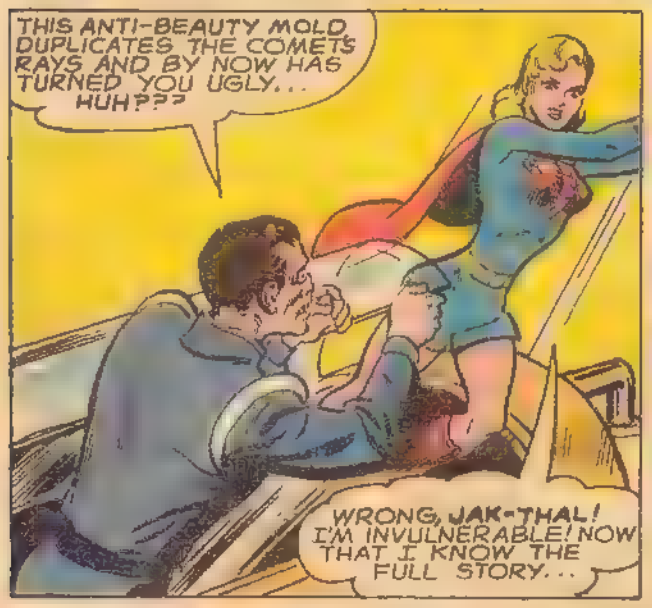

BUT DURING THE NIGHT, THE THREE MAID-SERVANTS CREEP IN AND WAKEN SUPER-GIRL...
QUICKLY! YOU MUST ESCAPE BEFORE MORNING, OR YOU WILL MEET OUR FATE! WE, TOO, WERE MISS COSMOS WINNERS.. AND OUR REWARD WAS...

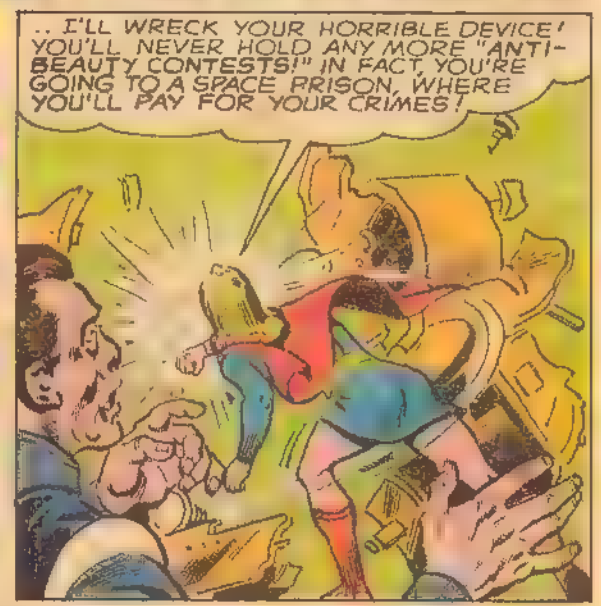

...THIS!
OH, HOW HORRIBLE! YOUR BEAUTY...?GASP!?... WIPED OUT! WHY WOULD JAK-THAL DO THAT TO YOU?

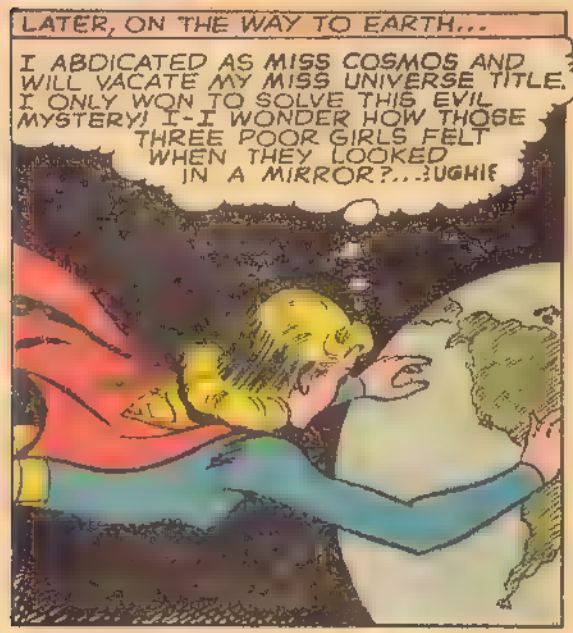

I'LL ANSWER THAT MYSELF, AFTER I DISPOSE OF THESE THREE INFORMERS!

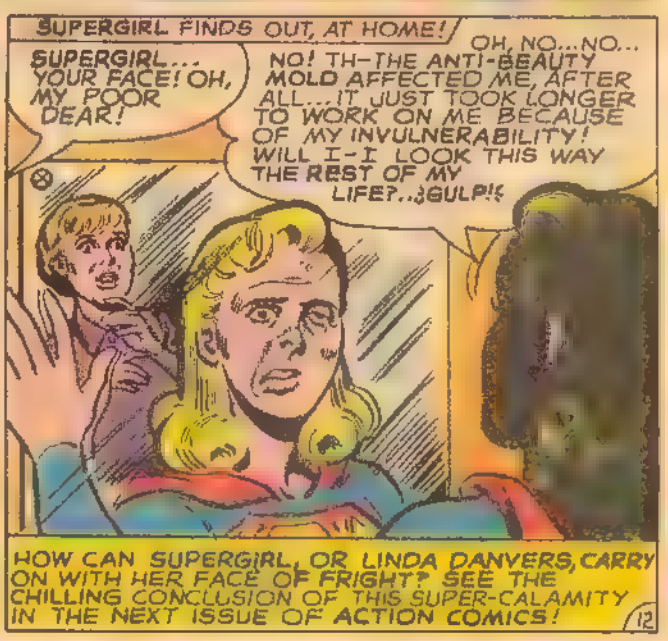

I'LL PRETEND I CAN'T GET OUT AND SEE THIS THING THROUGH...OH, MY GOODNESS! HIS FACE...UNDER A SYNTHETIC FLESH MASK...OHHHH!
THAT MIST WILL TURN YOU UGLY! YOU SEE, SUPERGIRL, I HATE BEAUTY... BECAUSE OF MY OWN AFFLICTION! IT HAPPENED DURING A TRIP THROUGH SPACE, WHEN...


"THE RADIATIONS OF A SPIRAL NEBULA ROBBED ME OF MY GOOD LOOKS!"
MY SKIN.. TINGLING... ACHING.. WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY FACE?


THIS ANTI-BEAUTY MOLD DUPLICATES THE COMET'S RAYS AND BY NOW HAS TURNED YOU UGLY... HUH???
WRONG, JAK-THAL! I'M INVULNERABLE! NOW THAT I KNOW THE FULL STORY...


.. I'LL WRECK YOUR HORRIBLE DEVICE! YOU'LL NEVER HOLD ANY MORE "ANTI-BEAUTY CONTESTS!" IN FACT, YOU'RE GOING TO A SPACE PRISON, WHERE YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES!


LATER, ON THE WAY TO EARTH...
I ABDICATED AS MISS COSMOS AND WILL VACATE MY MISS UNIVERSE TITLE. I ONLY WON TO SOLVE THIS EVIL MYSTERY! I-I WONDER HOW THOSE THREE POOR GIRLS FELT WHEN THEY LOOKED IN A MIRROR?...;UGH!!


SUPERGIRL FINDS OUT, AT HOME!
SUPERGIRL... YOUR FACE! OH, MY POOR DEAR!
OH, NO...NO... NO! TH-THE ANTI-BEAUTY MOLD AFFECTED ME, AFTER ALL...IT JUST TOOK LONGER TO WORK ON ME BECAUSE OF MY INVULNERABILITY! WILL I-I LOOK THIS WAY THE REST OF MY LIFE?..;GULP!!
HOW CAN SUPERGIRL, OR LINDA DANVERS, CARRY ON WITH HER FACE OF FRIGHT? SEE THE CHILLING CONCLUSION OF THIS SUPER-CALAMITY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ACTION COMICS!

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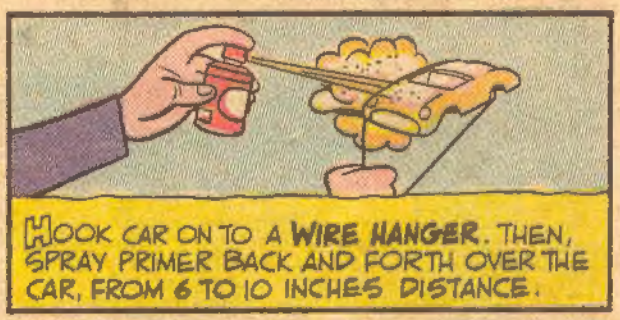

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By Popular Demand—the feature you've asked for—a column devoted to previews of coming attractions in the DC line of Dynamic Creations! *Look for DIRECT CURRENTS in each issue of DC's mighty mags!*

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SUPERBOY—April, No. 128—On sale Feb. 17—Presenting one of the greatest SUPERBOY epics of all time, starring two of the BOY OF STEEL'S arch-enemies—DEV-EM, the Knave from Krypton, and the KRYPTONITE KID, whose very touch can spell doom for SUPERBOY!

HOUSE OF MYSTERY—April, No. 158—On sale Feb. 17—It's the battle of the century! Robby Reed's fabulous DIAL H FOR HERO gimmick enables him to become a new super-hero! But this time, a dangerous criminal accidentally manages to "Dial V for Villain!"

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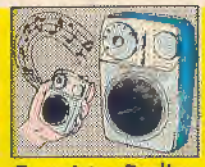
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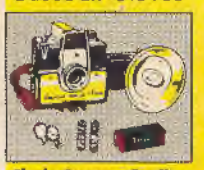
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William Hanlin
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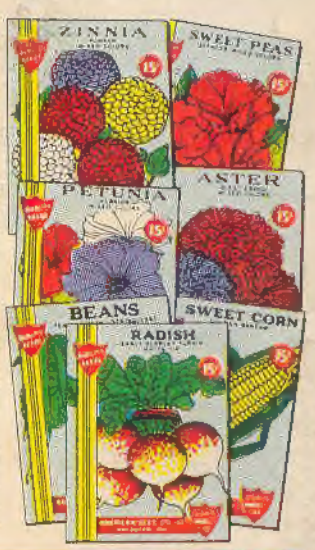
MAKE MONEY
GET PRIZES
with Fast Selling American Seeds

Take your choice of 100 wonderful prizes. You can earn as many as you want. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one 50-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.



Send NO MONEY, We Trust You

Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.50 for every 50-pack order you sell.

USE THESE COUPONS ONLY

To order your seeds, fill out one of *these* coupons and mail in an envelope to:

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 634
Lancaster, Pa. 17604
OUR 48th YEAR

MAIL ONE COUPON TODAY
Give the Other to a Friend

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 634, Lancaster, Pa. 17604

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 50 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 634, Lancaster, Pa. 17604

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☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

EXTRA!

Win one of 20 GRAND AWARDS in our $2,000 PROMPTNESS CONTEST

Win your choice of RCA PORTABLE TV SET or $100 in CASH. Details sent with Big Prize Book and Seed Packs. Hurry! Mail coupon right away.